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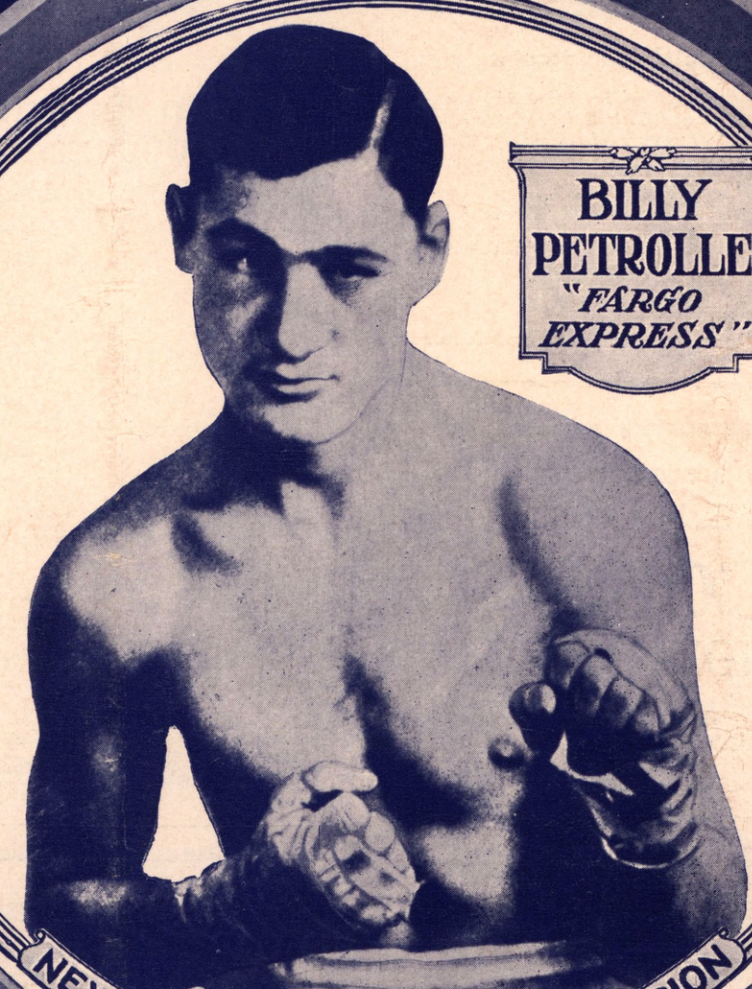

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Heavyweight Who Will Dethrone Gene Tunney Is In the Ring Today

By FRANK GRAHAM

GENE TUNNEY rose to the heavyweight championship of the world considerably less than a year ago. One of these days he will come tumbling down and, brief as his days as a champion have been, it is likely that the man who will bring him down is fighting now. Is the next champion one of the contenders in Tex Rickard's tournament, designed to bring out the most logical contender? Possibly. At any rate, unless the dope goes wrong, the man who will take Tunney is somewhere in the ring today and has been in the ring at least since last year.

And the dope? Is it to be found by crystal gazing or recourse to another form of black magic? It is not. It is to be found in the more or less musty records of the past. From James J. Corbett to Jack Dempsey, only twice has the title been won by a man who was not fighting when his predecessor scaled the peak and both instances grew out of the retirement of James J. Jeffries. Let Master Tunney ponder that for a moment; if and when he is inclined to look lightly upon the legion of husky young men who aim one day to get him in a ring and strip him of his title.

Corbett won the championship from John L. Sullivan on Sept. 7, 1892. Three years before a young blacksmith by the name of Robert Fitzsimmons had discarded the horse shoe for the boxing glove—incidentally overlooking an opportunity to thrust one into the other and make more rapid progress in his newly chosen profession—and at Carson City, Nev., on March 17, 1897, the former blacksmith put Corbett down for the count with a solar plexus punch.

Jeff Sparred with Corbett

IN Corbett's camp at Carson, serving as a mere sparring partner, was James J. Jeffries. Jeff had begun to fight in 1896, the year previous to that in which Fitzsimmons became champion. His services in Corbett's camp was the turning point in Jeff's career, for there he first discovered what it was all about. He proved that he had learned his lesson well by knocking out Fitzsimmons at Coney Island on June 9, 1899.

Gene Tunney

In 1899, a gangling negro, one Jack Johnson by name, quit stevedoring in Galveston, went to Chicago and became a pugilist. In the ordinary course of events, Johnson no doubt would have defeated Jeffries some years earlier than he did and this sequence would have remained unbroken. But Jeff, having defeated all the white heavyweights and caring not to take his title into the ring with Johnson, retired. Upon retiring, he conferred the title on Marvin Hart but no one, Hart included, took the gesture seriously.

Tommy Burns, christened Noah Brusso, defeated Hart and a half dozen other second rate heavyweights and put in a claim for the championship. Johnson was the only dissenter and the championship went to Burns by popular vote. He lost it through the medium of numerous punches on the chin delivered by Johnson at Rushcutters' Bay, Sydney, Australia, on Dec. 26, 1908. The big black had come into his own at last and, in a roundabout way, had vindicated the dope.

Willard Took the Title

THE winning of the title by Johnson and his defeat of Jeffries prompted unknown numbers of stalwart young white men in various parts of the country to climb down from locomotive cabs and trucks and from under freight cars, all with the avowed intention of bringing the title back to the white race, thereby proving something or other. Jess Willard beat the rest to the target. Johnson went down before Willard in Havana, Cuba, on April 5, 1915 and, shading his eyes from the glare of the sun, took a count of ten.

Thereafter the sequence cited herein was resumed. News of the battle of Havana was read with some interest, one fancies, by William Harrison Dempsey, fighting his way along somewhere in the West. Dempsey had begun to fight that year and already had a small reputation. He built that reputation up until it earned him a meeting with Willard. The meeting occurred at Toledo, O., on July 4, 1919, and by the end of the third round Willard was so badly battered that, as the English have it, he resigned.

(*Continued on page* 25)

The White Hope—A Personal Portrait

By HIMSELF

I'M out of the boxing game now. Glad to have a job in a garage in a mid-Western town, where I sometimes dream about the old days and what might have been. Or perhaps I got about all I was entitled to out of the ring. Once I thought I was good enough to challenge the champion. But that was just another case of a fighter kidding himself.

When Jack Johnson beat Jim Jeffries and made himself solid as the world's heavyweight champion, I was driving a truck in Chicago. I had no more idea of going into the fight game than I had of becoming a preacher. The White Hope craze spread over the land. Huskies were dragged away from good jobs, from the fields and the foundries, from offices and even colleges, all filled with the idea that they could get the title back for the whites.

That was a fat era for the ham and egg manager, the crooked promoter, the unscrupulous parasites who always hung around the boxing and did no fighting, but got most of the money.

I was driving my truck down La Salle Street one afternoon when I got into a wordy scrap with another driver. He insulted me. I got off my seat, met him on the pavement, hit him once, and knocked him cold. A crowd had gathered and as I started to climb back to my truck a grey headed man took me by the arm.

"Meet me at Henrici's at eight o'clock. Don't fail. I've got a proposition to make a lot of money for you," he said.

He Gets the Proposition

I DIDN'T suspect what he was after but promised to be there. I was on the spot at eight.

My man introduced himself. "Jack Glory is my name," he said. I had read of Jack Glory. He had trained and managed fighters from the time of John L. Sullivan. I knew nothing about his reputation.

"You've got the makings of another Sullivan," Glory told me. I swelled up like a balloon.

"I am holding a White hope tournament in New York in a few months," he continued. "It will be a big money maker. And you are bound to win it. That means a chance at Johnson. You may make a million. How about it?"

I looked into his eyes. They seemed to be honest. The future lay before me as rosy as a dawn.

I fell for his game. Jack Glory took me in hand and started work with me in a Chicago gymnasium. I was big and strong and green, and a real palooka. I was clumsy and knew nothing about hitting.

"Another Sullivan" on Scene

BUT Jack Glory worked hard. In a month he announced to the boxing writers that he had "another Sullivan, greatest prospect you ever saw, a sure champion."

I was signed for a fight in Milwaukee. Another "great prospect" was my opponent. "Contenders for Johnson's title," they billed us. Fight night came, and we got into the ring. I didn't know it but the other bird had been fixed. I cuffed him a few times, he pawed at me, then I got a little confidence and hit him. He dropped as if he had been murdered. I hadn't struck him hard enough to drop a fifteen year old boy. But the crowd got up and howled. I was a coming champion!

I met another "White Hope" in Syracuse. Again I won in the first round. I "knocked out" a third yokel in Buffalo. He hit me once and almost knocked me stiff, but I landed a right and he passed out. I didn't realize it at the time, but I had been in three straight fakes.

All this time I was getting handouts from Glory. He was "depositing the money in a bank."

I won the White Hope tournament in New York. Columns and columns of stuff about the great "Truck" McDonald! Boxing writers interviewed Jack Johnson about a match between me and him.

How He Won Tournament

IN that White Hope Tournament I stopped one bird who was thirty-two pounds lighter than I, and beat a German waiter from a Harlem hash house who never before had had a pair of gloves on his hands.

Then Glory took me out into "the sticks." I was to fight my way into more experience. The Johnson thing was sure!

I went ten rounds with a tough one in Denver. He could have knocked me out at any time after the first minute but he held me up and I was too game, or too foolish, to go down.

I went ten rounds with another tough one in the bull ring at Juarez. He was a Mex who was being boosted as a contender down there. The world is full of "contenders."

I was knocked out in the third round of my next fight. A veteran who had been around for ten years or more punched me full of holes. "Quit before they sock you goofy" he advised me.

I was knocked out in the second round at Milwaukee by Jim Heenan, who held me up for five minutes and then decided to "let 'er go."

"We'll get that Johnson match yet," Glory assured me. I discovered that he had been betting on the races.

That Match with Johnson

"WHERE'S that bank account?" I asked him.

"Don't worry, we're getting that match with Johnson," he kept telling me.

I was beginning to walk back on my heels. The day Jess Willard knocked out Johnson in Havana I quit.

I was glad to get a job in a garage in a mid Western town.

I like to tell the boys about the White Hope days and how I won that big tournamen in New York.

But it's a lot of applesauce.

Jack Glory now is "developing a man to win the world's lightweight title."

If you have a god job, don't be fooled by the Glorys. Don't be fooled by the rosy pictures of the fakers. Don't be fooled by the visions of millions, by stories of how easy it came to Gene Tunney or Benny Leonard.

It's harder to succeed in the ring than it is gambling in Wall Street.

Take it from a White Hope!

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United States Navy World's Greatest Boxing Club

By CAPTAIN HEINIE MILLER, U. S. M. C. R.
Editor, "OUR NAVY" Magazine

Heinie Miller

THE United States Navy has produced more great and near great boxers than any orzanization in the world. Boxing is the Navy's most popular sport. Boxing championships in the Navy mean something. They mean that the title holder has proven by actual elimination among 86,000 fighting men, to be the best at his weight in the entire sea service. The climb to a Navy title is by no means easy. It means many hard fights. The reward is a simple gold belt, emblematic of the title. No money prizes are paid.

Each ship of the two fleets, Atlantic and Pacific, stages elimination bouts on board to determine the ship's champion in each division, from flyweight to heavyweight. Usually the flyweights are the Filipino mess attendants as the Navy enlistment requirements call for heavier weight than 112 pounds except in the messmen branch. The champions of one ship then meet the champions of another ship. Thus a squadron champion in each class is determined.

The squadron champions then meet each other until a Fleet champion is determined. When the Pacific Fleet meets the Atlantic Fleet at the annual all-Navy winter maneuvers the champions of each fleet clash and thus the champions of the Navy in each class are determined.

Navy Men Make Good in Pro Ranks

MANY of these men make great fighters in professional rings later. At present two Navy products are sitting on top of the world in the persons of Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion of the world, and Honey Boy Finnegan, generally accepted as featherweight champion.

Contrary to the general opinion, Gene Tunney is not the first Navy made fighter to win a title. In fact, he is not the first Marine to win a title. George La Blanche, the Marine, once "jumped ship" to knock out the Nonpareil, the original Jack Dempsey, for the world's middleweight title.

Also little Johnny Buff, one time bantamweight champion of the Navy, held the world's bantam title.

Honey Boy Finnegan is strictly a Navy-made fighter, three times champion of the Navy and also Army-Navy champion by virture of a victory in 1924 over Bob Garcia, the Army champion.

One needs only to turn back the pages of fistic history and name some of the great fighters the Navy turned out in order to appreciate the truth of the Navy's claim as being the "greatest boxing club in the world." Most any stray gob about the decks knows how to box a bit. It is their pet sport and play-time diversion on shipboard.

Sailor Tom Sharkey Put Navy on Map

AWAY back in the days of real heavyweights Tom Sharkey put the Navy on the map. At a period when the woods were full of great heavies, Tom came along at a tough time for heavies. He had to fight such as Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Ruhlin and others. But Tom was not the first great Navy heavy. George Gunther and Yankee Sullivan were from the Navy.

Frank Moran was a Navy man. So was Gunboat Smith.

Then there was Phil Schlossberg, weighing 161 pounds but holding both the Navy heavy title and the national amateur A. A. U. title.

Other fairish sort of heavies from the Navy were Sailor Carroll, Jack Keating and such.

Just now Jack Sharkey is banging on Gene Tunney's door and Jack is strictly a sailor-made man.

Phil Schlossberg, mentioned above, is singing the praises of Ernie Schaff, Navy lightheavy champion, who has just turned "pro" after a long string of amateur wins, including the New York State lightheavy honors.

Freddie Fritts and Andy Schmader were also from the Navy.

Navy lightheavies of more or less renown include Eddie Huffman, Pat McCarthy and Ad Stone.

Weighing but 154 pounds Sailor Burke stepped ashore from the old monitor "Florida" and knocked out iron jawed Joe Grim for the first time in that worthy's life. Bob Fitzsimmons and others had failed to stop Grim. Burke also gave Jack Johnson a neat fight but bear in mind that Burke was but a small middleweight.

Many other Pro Stars Started in Navy

Other fine Navy middleweights were Ed Petroskey, Charlie Grande, Jimmy Glavin and Tommy Teague. It took such as Jack Dillon to whip Grande. Grande, a sawed-off 158 pounder, went the route with such tough ones as big Harry Wills, George Chip, Jimmy Clabby and others. He whipped Tom McMahon after McMahon had whipped big Jess Willard. Grande also stopped Willie Meehan in seventeen rounds; the same Meehan who later defeated Jack Dempsey.

Petroskey fought such as Chicago Knockout Brown, George Chip, Frank Klaus, Billy Murray, Bob McAllister, Boy McCormick and others.

Among the Navy-made welters you have Eddie Roberts with the punch that stopped Joe Dundee; Louis Wallach, Leach Cross' brother; Billy Walters and others. Billy Walters, while stationed at the Great Lakes Training Station, was recognized by Navy men as world welter champion. He held his own with Mike Gibbons and beat such as Tommy Howell, Wildcat Ferns and others. Walters, a terrific puncher, hung up the gloves when Leo Ketchel died after a ring bout with him. Billy never drew on another glove. His hair turned gray over night.

In the lightweight division, the Navy turned, out such as Sammy Robideau, Billy Shevlin, now boxing instructor at

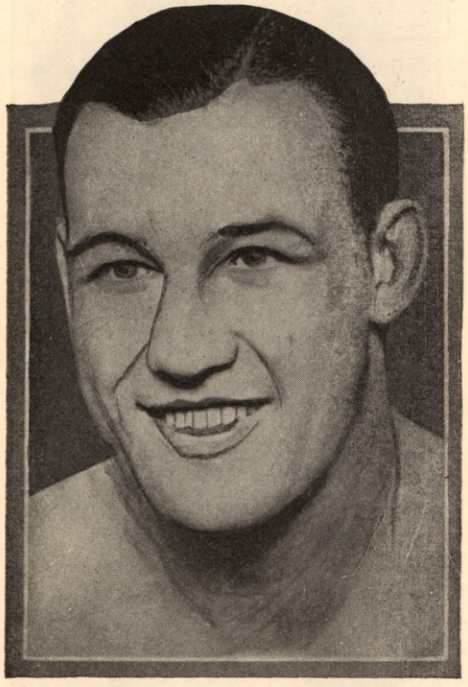
Harvard and former national A. A. U. champion, Frankie Kirk, who beat all comers until Benny Leonard stopped him in Denver; Tommy Downs, Sammy Trinkle and others.

Honeyboy Finnegan Tops the List

NAVY-MADE featherweights are topped by Honey Boy Finnegan, a lad now generally recognized as world champion, following victories over Chick Suggs, Red Chapman, Babe Herman, Danny Kramer, Bobby Garcia, Jose Lombardo, Billy Kennedy, Steve Smith, Lew Mayrs, Joe Glick, and many others.

Joe Fischer was a smart Navy featherweight. Then there was little Heinie Orchard, who fought the first bout at Tia Juana to Knockout Chicago Jack White in round 33 of a scheduled 45 round encounter.

Navy bantoms are headed by Johnny Buff, former dual champion and a great majority of the little Filipinos on most any ring card are from the Navy. The best of these is Young Dencio, a fellow

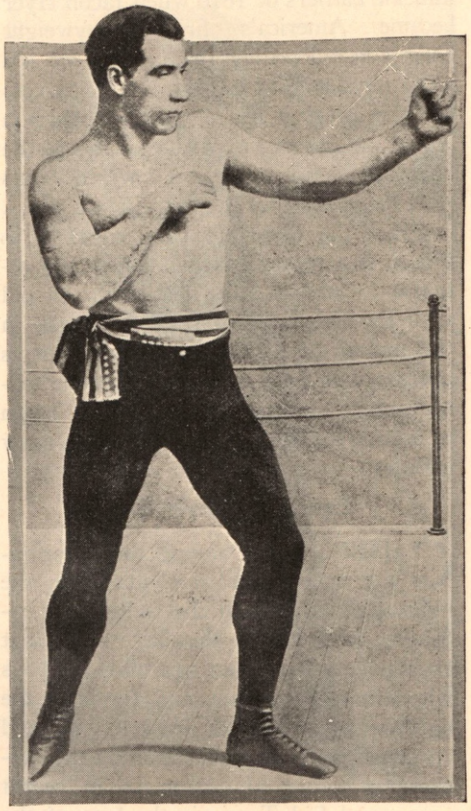


Jack Shawkey, product of U. S. Navy

who might have gotten somewhere but for the fact that he weighs but 89 pounds and had to spot too much avoirdupois to opponents.

During the war many high class boxers chose the Navy for their service. Among the topnotchers and near topnotchers who wore the boxing blue of the sea service were Harry Greb, Johnny Buff, Willie Meehan, Pal Moore, Pete Herman, Richie Mitchell, Willie Jackson, Cal Delaney, Oakland Jimmy Duffy, Frankie Farren, Heinie Schuman, Harry Bramer, Joe Cox and others too numerous to mention.

AND to cut back to the real old Navy of wooden ships and iron men, few know that the great voice of the late Billy Jordan, world's most famous announcer, was developed by passing



Tom Sharkey, the Original Sailor Boy

the word as a boatswain's mate in Perry's Fleet that opened Japan to the civilized world and who also later served at Mobile Bay under Farragut. Billy died at the soldier's home at Yountville, California, a haven of rest to which his years of service as a sailorman entitled him to admission.

The Navy has turned out more than its share of good boxers and, in the minds of promoters, the days of listing Navy fighters as "Just another club fighter from a ship" are over.

Coach Spike Webb Big Aid to Navy

NO mention of Navy fighters would be complete without referring to Coach Spike Webb's collegiate champions at Annapolis Naval Academy.

For eight years Spike's milling mauling mixing middies have won the collegiate ring title without suffering a single defeat in 46 meets. Yale twice held the Navy to draws but no team has ever beaten Navy.

No other organization turns out as many boxers as the Navy and the present situation is fistiana is witness to the fact that they are not all third raters.

Johnny Buff held a title, Tunney holds one now, Eddie Roberts came within an ace of it, Finnegan is generally recognized as the kingpin at his weight.

In the heavyweight division you now have Maloney the soldier, ready to fight Sharkey, the sailor, to determine who

Harry Greb, who chose sea service during late war

will fight Tunney, the Marine. And in the meantime old Phil Schlossberg sits back in Boston and prophesies, "In a year's time Sailor Ernie Schaaf will be licking the lot of them."

Leo Lomski, sensational western middleweight who recently beat Tiger Flowers, is a Navy product.

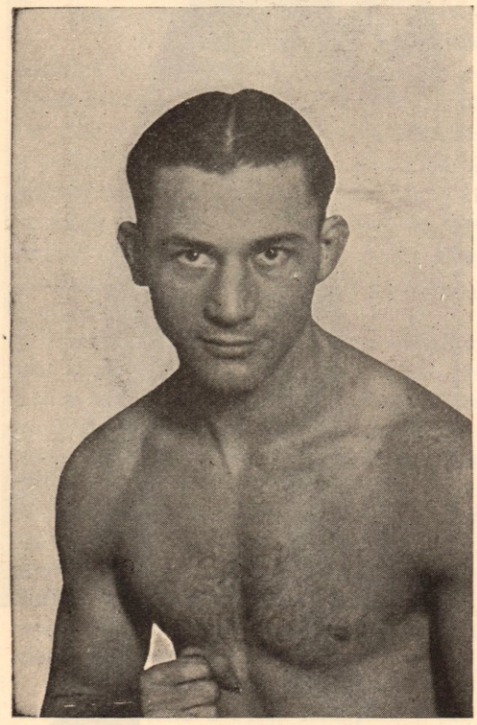
Don Davis, Chicago junior lightweight, who gave Tod Morgan a great battle, is a former Navy lightweight champion. Johnny Darcy, a fair sort of lightweight some years ago, was a Navy product.

Lightweights of Past Superior to Those of Present Day Says Veteran

By CHARLES F. MATHISON
Dean of New York Sports Writers

THE average boxing enthusiast differs with the philosopher who declared that "comparisons are odious." Comparison is the chief delight of students of the art of hit, stop and get away, one of whom recently sent to the RING this query: "Name the three greatest fighters in all classes for all time."

"ALL TIME" is a rather comprehensive stretch of years, and it would include the



Benny Leonard, greatest of lightweights of past decade.

celebrated contest between David and Goliath and other bouts of much importance. Yet when an authority on boxing is asked to compare the boxers of the present with the leading left hookers of 2,000 years ago when the son of a Greek King introduced the sport, the assignment is a bit onerous.

It would be equally difficult to compare modern heavyweights with Jim Figg, the first champion of the class, who won his spurs in 1719, or even in 1740 when boxing became general in England.

It would not be an easy task to compare the boxers of to-day with the bare knuckle battlers of 1816 when Jacob Hyer became America's first heavyweight champion. Possibly the fighters of old were physically as capable as the boxers of the present period, but comparison would be almost impossible owing to the changing conditions under which bouts have been held in the passing of years.

From the cestus to bare knuckles to gloves is a transition that baffles any attempt to compare the gladiators of old with the ring men of to-day. Again in the matter of making comparisons it is necessary to base opinions on ocular observation, and the writer did not begin to watch boxers in action until the early eighties.

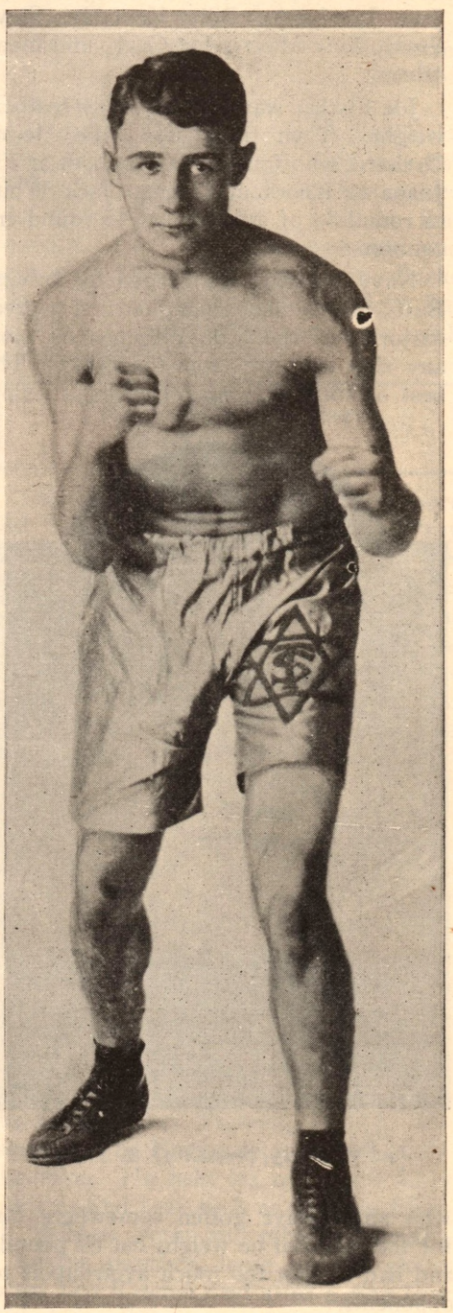
Leonard, Terris Best

CHIEF interest among the questioners appears to be centered on the lightweight class, and the writer will endeavor to compare the boxers of that class twenty-five years ago with the boys who are seeking fame and funds in the lightweight division at present. Beyond all question, Benny Leonard was the outstanding figure of the class in recent years, and Sid Terris is the best of the active lightweights at the present time. The title holder is Sammy Mandell, who won the bauble from the aged Rocky Kansas, who in turn took the crown from the head of the enervated Jimmy Goodrich. Mandell is a fairly good boxer, without any force to his blows, and is not enthusiastic about defending his honors at the class weight of 135 pounds.

There are several other lightweights in harness, but none would have a chance with Leonard at his best, and few would escape being outpointed at the hands of Terris. Leonard at his best would outbox and probably stop Terris in the latter's present form. Therefore Leonard forms the basis of comparison with the lightweights of the past.

Leonard Surpassed McAuliffe

BILLY EDWARDS, Arthur Chambers and Johnny Clark were among the bare-knuckle holders of the American lightweight title, and it was not until 1885 that a glove boxer gained the American honors. Jack McAuliffe challenged Jimmy Mitchen to fight for the title, which had lapsed, and as Mitchen declined the invitation, McAuliffe declared himself the proprietor of the lightweight sceptre.



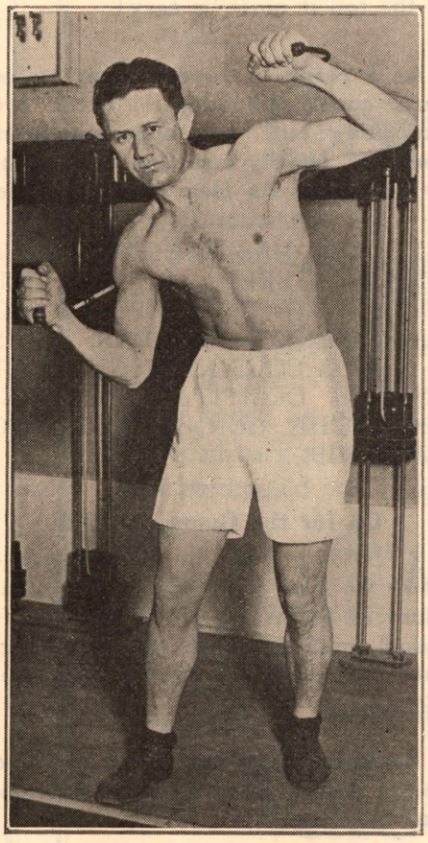
Sid Terris, best of present crop.

Jack McAuliffe defeated a large number of lightweights, with Billy Myer, of Streator, Ill., as the best. McAuliffe was overwhelmingly defeated by Jem

Carney, lightweight champion of England, and the tender-hearted referee called it a draw. McAuliffe also was defeated by Young Griffo, and the referee named McAuliffe as the winner. There is small doubt that Leonard would have defeated McAuliffe when the latter was in his prime.

Lavigne's Great Record

THEN appeared on the pugilistic horizon the short but potent figure of George Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid, with menacing looks at the titleholder. McAuliffe decided to ascertain for himself just what Lavigne amounted to, and on March 11, 1896, the champion entered the ring with Lavigne in a bout scheduled for six rounds and no decision. Although Lavigne had the better of the argument, the record of the bout is simply "N. D."

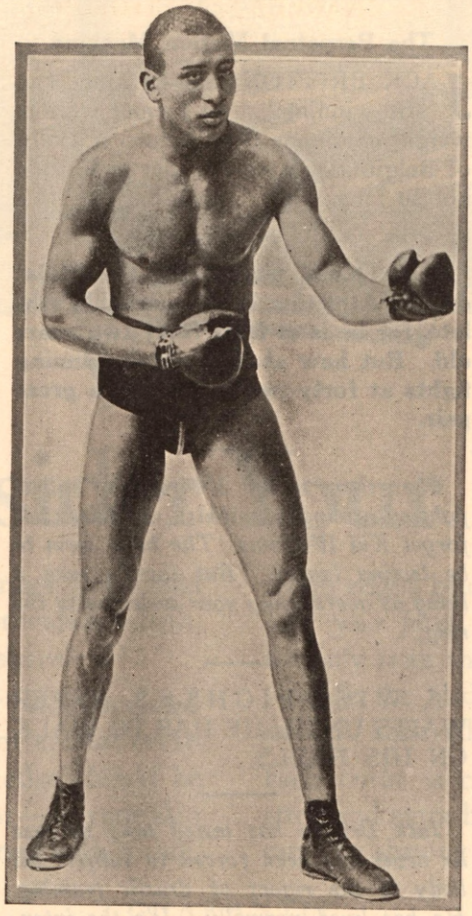


Willie Ritchie, who refused to defend American title.

Apparently, however, the result so impressed McAuliffe that he decided to retire then and there, and Lavigne proceeded to claim the title. He did more than claim the honors for after defeating nearly all the good lightweights and welters, including Joe Wolcott, Jack Everhardt, Kid McPartland, and others, the stumpy champion, weighing 130 pounds, went to England and knocked out Dick Burge, English lightweight champion, in seventeen rounds.

It was Kid Lavigne who brought the world's lightweight championship to the United States. In a long bout Lavigne would have beaten Leonard, but in ten or twelve rounds Leonard would have won on points.

Dissipation spoiled Lavigne as a fighter and in 1899, he was dethroned by Frank Erne in a twenty round bout. Erne was a good defensive boxer early in his career and would have made it interesting for Leonard, but the latter would doubtless have won.



Joe Gans, master of 'em all.

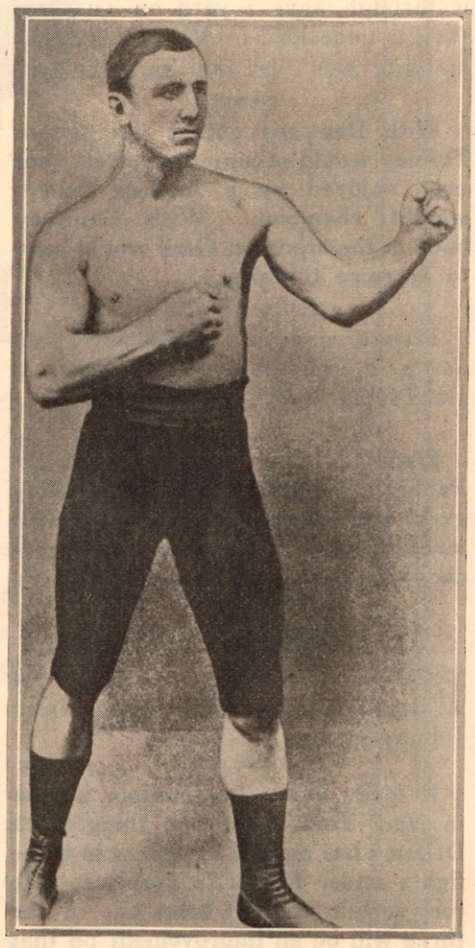
Gans Great Hitter

NEXT came the imcomparable Joe Gans, who for several years had been defeating lightweights, welters and middles. A wonderfully clever boxer, dynamic hitter with either hand, a man of icy demeanor in the ring, and a superb ring general, he was in the opinion of the writer the greatest lightweight ever developed, and I have seen them all in the past forty years.

Gans did something never before accomplished in the lightweight class and never since equalled. He won the world's lightweight title by knocking out Frank Erne, the holder, in less than one minute of the first round. He, at his best, would have defeated Leonard when the latter was at the height of his career. Gans lost his title to Battling Nelson because the negro was compelled to scale 133 pounds with trunks and shoes, thus making his actual weight 131½ pounds ringside. This drastic reduction of weight caused the death of Gans.

Nelson and Wolgast, two rough battlers, followed Gans in possession of the title, and each would have been defeated by Leonard. Willie Ritchie, who had been beaten by Freddie Welsh, retired after losing the world's title, and also declined to defend the American title. Leonard then claimed the American title and stopped Welsh for the world's championship. Leonard would unquestionably have beaten Ritchie.

Men like Joe Rivers, Owen Moran,



Kid Lavigne, who brought world's title to U. S.

Leach Cross, Dal Hawkins, Jack Blackburn, Elbows McFadden and many others of the old guard, would eliminate a majority of the present day 135 pounders.

McFadden Strong Fighter

MC FADDEN was one of a few who stopped Gans on his merits, the former knocking out the negro in the twenty-third round. Gans asserted that he was out of condition, but McFadden was a strong, hard hitting lightweight and he won on his merits.

In conclusion, the writer is of the opinion that the lightweights of twenty-five to thirty years ago, were decidedly superior to the present crop, both in numbers, skill and fighting heart.

In a Lighter Vein

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

YOU hear more conflicting reports about Jack Dempsey now than you did when he lost the title to Gene Tunney. Jack will fight, says a story from Los Angeles on Monday. Jack is through, says a yarn on Tuesday. Jack is undecided on Wednesday, and his wife won't let him on Thursday.

With Dempsey out of the picture Tunney would occupy the softest spot ever enjoyed by a modern heavyweight champion. With Dempsey back in the scenario, Gene would have to do some thinking.

There seems to be a definite impression that as a knock-out artist Paolino is a grand woodchopper.

Boxing history seems to be against Paolini. It shows that while many great fighters have become wonderful wood-choppers, few champion wood-choppers have become great fighters.

PAGING THE BOY CHAMPION!

ISN'T it about time for Fidel La Barba to get another pasting from Johnny Vacca?

It looks like a big outdoor season in New York. For one thing, Jack Delaney has agreed to appear in three fights under Rickard's auspices. We feel certain that at least one of the three will be an improvement on that Maloney mess.

A world's heavyweight championship fight between two fine boxers would be quite a novelty but we doubt if it would please. You've got to have a hitter in there. Dempsey against Tunney was pretty good, as it turned out. Corbett and Jeffries was the beau ideal. Jeffries and Fitzsimmons was a peach, too.

BEFORE THE CELEBRATED LA BARBA-CLARKE FIGHT, ENGLAND ANNOUNCED THAT ELKY WAS ITS BEST BET FOR A WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP. SINCE THEN THE BOYS OVER THERE HAVE HEEDED THE INJUNCTION TO STOP BETTING ON FIGHTS.

The Perpetual Motion Machine

JACK BRITTON still fighting, and still winning! The former welterweight champion beat Arturo Shekels, of Belgium in a ten-rounder in Florida not so long ago.

Jack Quinn, pitcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, is a remarkable athlete, for he is at least forty-two years old. But how about Britton winning fights at forty-two? They're a great pair.

Then there is Pal Moore, who still is fighting around Memphis. And let's not forget Kid Williams. The boys seem to be lasting longer. But there's such a thing as overstaying your welcome in the ring.

A WISE FIGHTER NEVER WAITS UNTIL HE HAS TO WALK ON HIS HEELS.

Jack Britton has lasted long because he never has been forced to subject his body to the rigors of drastic training. He has lived normally. It's the intensive stretch of training after an easy time which takes so much out of the fighters.

AND WHEN THIS INTENSIVE TRAINING IS FOLLOWED BY A TERRIFIC FIGHT, A GREAT DRAIN ON STRENGTH AND STAMINA—THE RESULT IS SERIOUS.

Here's Something to Ponder Over

AS we see it, the biggest problem now confronting the boxing commissions and bodies like the National Sports Alliance is presented by the punch-drunk veterans who are to be seen in the offices of managers and trainers. They should be taken care of.

Florida fight fans are all het up about a giant collegian by the name of Ben Pounds. Big Ben from Rollins College, is supposed to be everything that his name implies, both in punch and weight.

We got a view of Ben at Tampa. He knocked out a palooka in jig-time but for the life of us we couldn't see when or how the palooka was hit.

All over the country there seems to be a new edition of the White Hope Era. Big boys are being groomed for "a shot at Tunney's title." Managers have impressed on these big lads the alleged fact that if Tunney could climb to the top it must be easy!

As a result there are innumerable back country buildups. Tyros are "knocking out" one opponent after another. Hardly a section in the hinterland lacks its Heavyweight Hope.

POUNDS HAS ONE PUNCH. IT WRAPS ITSELF AROUND THE NECK AND IS SUPPOSED TO LAND BEHIND THE EAR. IT IS A THIRD COUSIN OF GUNBOAT SMITH'S OCCIPITAL PUNCH. ONLY THE GUNNER USED TO LAND HIS.

Oh for the Gunner of Old!

WHAT a wow the Gunner would be if he could come back in the glory of his White Hope form! We didn't think so much of the Gunner then, but he would look pretty good now.

Backward turn backward, oh time, in thy flight! Give us a Fitzsimmons just for a night.

AND IF YOU CAN'T GIVE US A FITZ, GIVE US A CORBETT OR A JEFFRIES. AND A SHARKEY, RUHLIN AND MAHER TO HELP LIVEN THINGS UP.

What has become of the old-fashioned fighter who said that reading books hurt his judgment of distance, but wasn't averse to blinding himself with barrel house red eye?

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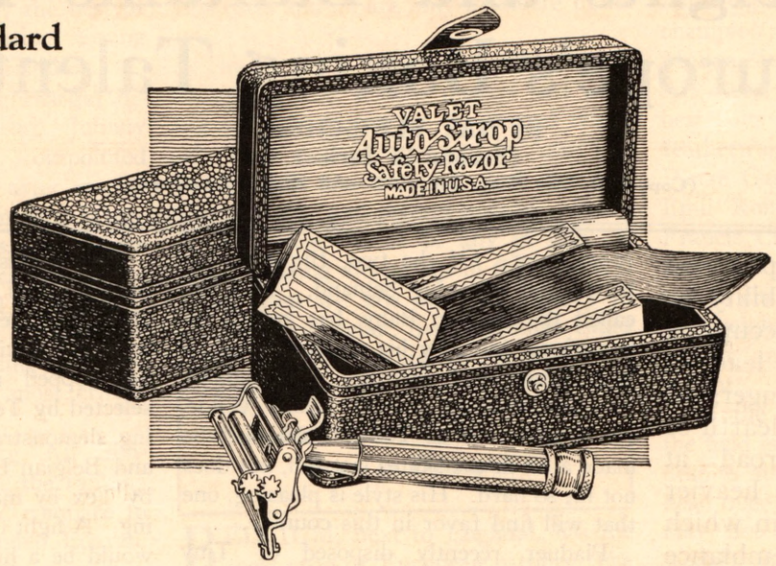

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The cutting edge on all razor blades is dulled after each shave. The infinitesimal teeth which make up the blade edge should be stropped back into alignment—or your skin will be scraped and roughened with a dull, rough edged blade. Avoid this discomfort. *Save your face!* Valet AutoStrop Razor is the only razor that sharpens its own blades—while the blade remains in the razor. A smooth, keen-edged blade for every shave.

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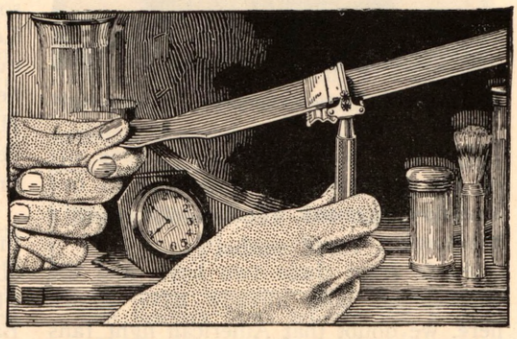


Flyweights and Bantams Head Europe's Boxing Talent

By NAT FLEISCHER
(Second in Series)
(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1927—All Rights Reserved)

BOXERS in Europe who possess sufficient ability to enable them to occupy a place among the world's leaders, can be counted on the fingers of one's hands. There is a dearth of first class material abroad at present, especially in the heavier classes. The one division in which Europe lacks even the semblance of a second rater, with the exception of Harry Persson, is in the heavyweight class.

With such men as Paolino Uzcudun of Spain; Phil Scott, Jack Stanley, Gypsy Daniels, Don Shortland of England; Marcel Nilles and Marcel Luneau of France; Franz Diener, Hans Breitenstraetter, Paul Sampson and Max Schmeling of Germany; Roberti Bertasso and Spalla of Italy and Van der Veer of Holland, Europe has the most moderate crop of heavies seen abroad in years. None would be able to cope succesfully with our average second daters.

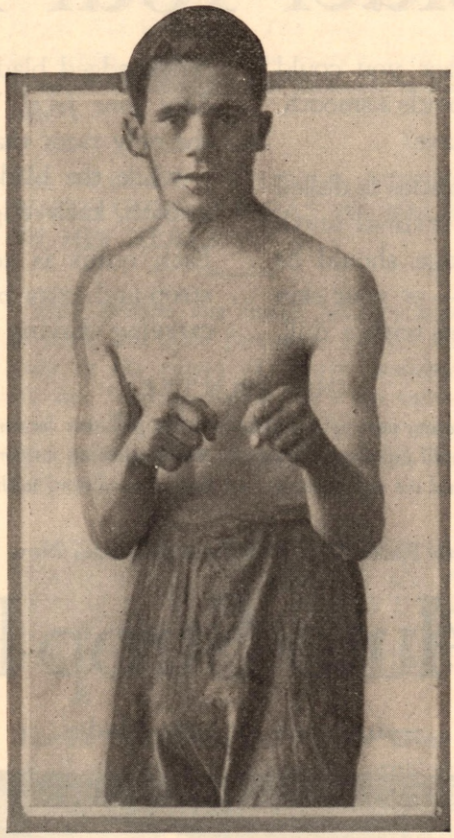
While there is little to enthuse over among the big boys, Europe has developed some high class talent among the flyweights and bantams and with such fellows as Tommy Milligan, Jack Hood, Roland Todd and Alf Mancini, also has just a handful of good boys in the welter and middleweight divisions. By far, the greatest strides abroad have been made by the flyweights and bantams.

Biquet and Pladner Gain Fame Abroad

LAST year, Teddy Balddock and Kid Socks, two good boys, both English lads, caught the eyes of the fight experts, but this year, in addition to these, Europe has unearthed two stars who possess heaps of promise and are certain to gain the praise of experts here, should they decide to make the trip.

These are Petit Biquet, one of the most talked of boxers among the lighter lads in Europe, and Pladner, French star who recently won the crown from Moracchini. Of the two, Biquet is the better and is in big demand. This lad, called the Belgian Baby, has gained international fame by his victories in England, France and Germany. In England, they call him the second Jimmy Wilde. He is as clever as Teddy Baldock, who made a hit in the States last fall, but does not hit so hard. His style is pleasing, one that will find favor in this country.

Pladner recently disposed of Tiny Smith, a promising British flyweight who previously fought a draw with Kid Socks.



Ted Baldock, Europe's greatest bantamweight.

Baldock ranks head and heels above any of the European bantams, and in our humble judgment will be next world's champion.

Aside from these two boys, and the Englishmen who already have shown here, we doubt that American fight fans would find any pleasure in watching any of the other European boys in action against our best.

The biggest sensations in Europe in several years are Teddy Baldock and Al Brown, American negro who recently handed a terrific lacing to Mascart, whom he stopped in four rounds. Brown, selected by Tex Rickard for No. 6 ranking, demonstrated in half a dozen French and Belgian battles why he was honored by Tex by masterful exhibitions of boxing. A fight between Baldock and Brown would be a humdinger.

Al has developed quite a punch since leaving the U. S. for his foreign trip. Europeans like his style and his flashy fighting has caught the eyes of experts and fans alike. Many of the French boys are trying to copy Brown's style with the result that their boxing has improved considerably.

England Heads Europe In Boxing Talent

ENGLAND, as already said, naturally ranks first in European boxing circles because the British have the largest number of boys in the field in the various divisions, offer the biggest purses and have a greater knowledge of the sport than their brethren on the continent. By far the finest crop of boxers in Europe is to be found in the flyweight class, in which England has at least six good boys.

These lads are Elky Clarke, Phil Lolosky, Alf Barber, Ernie Jarvis, Johnny Hill, Billy James and Harry Hill. Of this lot there is quite a variation of opinion as to the leader, and according to a straw vote taken by the writer among some of the best known sports writers of London, Lolosky was given preference over Clarke, with Kid Socks running neck and neck with the champion. Johnny Hill, a new comer from Scotland, recently beat Lolosky and proved himself a most promising lad.

There is only one outstanding bantam in England, and from our observation abroad, the only outstanding bantam throughout Europe—he is Teddy Baldock, the lad who made such a hit in this country last summer and fall. The only other boy who is touted highly by the critics is Johnny Brown, who re-

cently was knocked out by Baldock in three rounds at the Albert Hall. Then England has several top notchers who would probably be beaten by the best of our second raters, these being Young Johnny Brown and Stanley Hindley.

The featherweight and lightweight division in England is very lean. Johnny Cuthbert, who recently outpointed Johnny Curley for the title after twenty dreary rounds, does not compare favorably with our best feathers, and as we have few worth while, the calibre of the British boys may be judged accordingly. Harry Corbett, Green and Froggy are the best among the remaining feathers, with Corbett, according to most critics, being the cream of the lot.

Ernie Rice and Kid Berg, Alf Simmons and Harry Mason, are the ranking lightweights. They do not compare to such boys as Sid Terris, Mandell, Loayza, Phil McGraw and Vincentini.

Mancini Ranks High; May Fight Jack Hood

WERE a junior welterweight class recognized in England, Alf Mancini, who did splendidly here on his visit last fall, would undoubtedly be the crown wearer, as he ranks far above his rivals. Mancini and Jack Hood, the champion, both are members of the same stable, and chances are that ere the summer is over, Hood may be called upon to defend his title against Alf. Ted Broadribb, their manager, is endeavoring to arrange an elimination tournament with valuable cash prizes to determine Hood's next opponent.

The leading boys in this division, probably the best for talent in Europe, are, besides Hood and Mancini, Harry Mason, former lightweight title holder; Tommy McInnis, Joe Rolfe, Johnny Brown of Scotland, Johnny Sullivan, Billy Bird, Frankie Brown and Alec Ireland.

The middleweights in England also compose a classy lot as in this division the British have the champion, Tommy Milligan, who has been matched by Mr. Cochran for a world's title bout at Glasgow for next summer; Ted Moore, George West, Len Harvey, Len Johnson, a clever and hard hitting negro; Roland Todd, Frankie Moody, Joe Bloomfield and Andrew Newton.

The light heavyweight class is ruled over by a veteran, who who has been in the field for a long time, Tom Berry. Gypsey Daniels looks like the best bet to take the crown from him and those who saw Gypsey here a few years ago under the management of Jimmy Johnston, know that he is only a third rater. Frank Fowler, Charlie Chetwynd, Spiller, Dave Magill and Gunner Bennett are others in this class and all are only mediocre fighters.

The heavies consist of Phil Scott, champion who seldom pleases and does not compare to any of the second raters who have recently appeared in American heavyweight tournaments; Jack Stanley, Con O'Kelly, and several novices. There is very little chance of any in this division causing any alarm in this country. From what we saw of Tom Heeney in his American debut, the Australian could easily whip any in this British field.

Belgium Makes Great Strides; Boys In Demand

BELGIUM, next to England, has the best crop of European battlers. The Belgians, as a matter of fact, are the most in demand, because their style of fighting is extremely pleasing. They are of the boring-in, aggressive school and the bulk of them also possess considerable cleverness.

Belgium has a fair flyweight in Michel Montreuil who, though not as good as Elky Clarke, Lolosky or Hill, is an aggressive battler. Then Belgium also has a pretty good fighter in Henri Scillie, featherweight, and Rene Devos, the European middleweight title holder. Among the other Belgians who are making a hit in Europe are Francois Sybille, featherweight; Joe Claes, lightweight; Leo Darton, welterweight, Fernand Delarge, light heavyweight; Pierre Charles, heavyweight; Pierre Hobin, middleweight; Henri Hebraus, welter; Molina and Arthur Wyns.

The best of Holland's fighters are Van T'Hof, a light heavyweight who also holds the championship of Europe.

The French, as already has been said, are making exceptional strides because of the splendid promotion work of Jeff Dickson, who controls the six biggest clubs in Paris. Under Jeff's jurisdiction, bouts are staged each week in which a French lad invariably is pitted against an English, German, French, Hollander or Italian fighter thereby creating an international atmosphere.

Many Good Boys Among French; Pladner Stars

The leading boys among the French are Emile Pladner, flyweight champion; Kid Francis, bantam; Francis Biron, bantam; Evan Laffineur, "The Great Frenchman," who has won 25 out of 27 contests by knockouts and is now in Australia; Barrick, heavyweight; Joe Sirvain, lightweight; Lucien Vinez, lightweight champion; Pegazzano, welterweight; Molina, former champion middleweight; Alf Ross, French-Arab star, one of the best boys in Europe; Charles Raymond, featherweight; Paul Gay, featherweight; Pierre Gandon, middleweight champion; Emil Romerio, welterweight champion; Francis Charles, lightheavyweight champion; Edouard Mascart, former featherweight champion; Fred Brettonel, former lightweight champion; Paul Fritts, lightweight, and Charlie Sauvage, a bantamweight.

Of the heavyweight crop, the best in the field is still Georges Carpentier, who, despite his long years in the ring stands head over heels above his rivals. Georges may not amount to much among the world's greatest at the present day, but there are none in France who are his equal. Marcel Nilles, another "has been," is still in the field despite the fact that he has seen his best days several years ago.

THERE is little to say about the Scandinavians or the Italians as there are very few worthy of mention in these countries. The best of the Italians is a lad by the name of Mario Bosisio, who is the welterweight and middleweight champion of Italy and welterweight champion of Europe, and who only a few weeks ago was knocked out in three rounds in a bout in Argentine.

Antonio Ruiz, the Spanish and European featherweight champion, and Paolino Uzcudun rank as the leaders of the Spanish boxers. Paolino is the best heavyweight in Europe with Harry Persson of Sweden next in line.

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Billy Petrolle Looms as Next World Lightweight Champion

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

BILLY PETROLLE, the "Fargo Express," ran into New York City on time, piloted by "Engineer" Jack Hurley, and the pair moved into big time immediately.

First impressions are lasting, and Petrolle was surely impressive in his initial bout at the new Madison Square Garden. He lost the decision of the judges, but won the approval of 20,000 fans who packed Tex Rickard's arena. Sammy Vogel, his opponent, had twice felt the weight of Bill's hefty socks, and was twice deposited on the canvas.

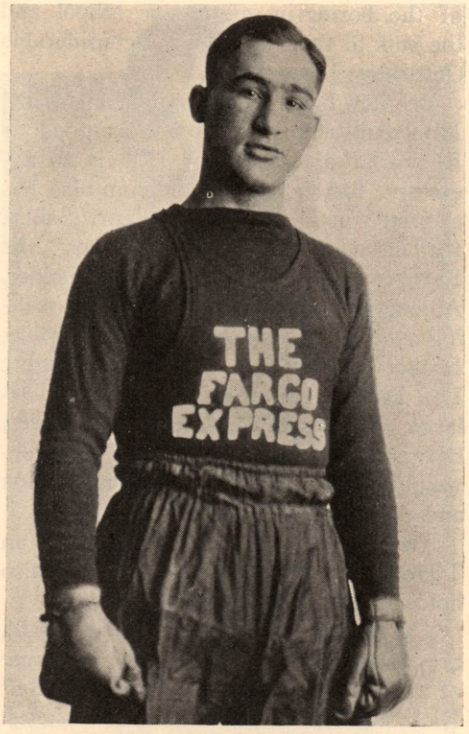
Vogel, a masterful boxer, knew too much for the then green Petrolle, and by clever, evasive ring tactics, won the eyes of the officials. On leaving the ring that night, Petrolle, the North Dakotan Italian, was accorded an ovation that seldom is given a winner of a championship. He had won his place in the hearts of the men who make boxing promotion possible—cash customers.

Petrolle hails from the wide, wide wide open spaces of North Dakota close to Fargo. For no known reason, he took to boxing.

The gloves followed on his successful use of the "raw 'uns," as they termed the uncovered hands in the days of London prize ring battles. Of a scrappy nature, as a boy, Petrolle had no trouble getting into impromptu battles, as his playmates were of the same scrappy turn of mind. It was not long until Billy was the outstanding street battler of Fargo.

There were no boxing shows in Fargo, but Petrolle under advice of one of his admirers, journeyed to Jamestown, another North Dakota town, to engage in his first ring battle. He won in quick order and repeated at the next show. The Elks, of Fargo, were arranging a benefit show, with boxing to be the featured form of entertainment and Petrolle hurried back home to let the natives get a peek at him doing his stuff. He turned in a surprisingly good win and was soon the talk of the bustling western city. He scored three more victories, all of them won in the same ring, with the Elks promoting the shows.

THE career of Petrolle came near its ending right there. The Elks retired from promoting boxing. Petrolle had not sufficient reputation or ability to warrant him going to the Twin Cities, the nearest point where the manly art thrived. St. Paul and Minneapolis, at the time, boasted of some of the world's very best ringmen. The Fargo lad would have been lost in the shuffle had he gone forth with his limited experience. Dame Fortune came to his rescue.



Billy Petrolle

Jack Hurley, who seems happy when referred to as the "Engineer of The Fargo Express," had been forced to leave Fargo. He was not friendly with the matchmaker for the Elks and had established quarters in St. Paul. When Hurley learned no more shows were to be staged by the Elks, in Fargo, he hurried back to his native city and announced that thenceforth all bouts in Fargo would be staged under his direction. This was more than five years ago, and today he is still the man at the helm when Fargonians sit in to watch the lads wallop each other.

When arranging his first show, Hurley had young Petrolle in a six rounder and paid him the munificent sum of $60 for his services. This was three times what any other preliminary boxer could have hoped to receive, but Petrolle was a box office magnet. Petrolle was given what seemed like the toughest opposition he had yet faced, but knocked out his man in the first round.

This clean-cut victory did both harm and good. It gave the youthful Mr. Petrolle an exaggerated idea of his own importance, but firmly established him in the good graces of the lovers of boxing in his home city.

When Promoter Hurley was arranging his next show, Petrolle started telling him how much he was to be paid, and that he must fight in the wind-up position. A quarrel followed and after Petrolle had been booked, he was suddenly dropped from the card. He had been offered $90, wanted $100, but when too late, agreed to take the amount he had been offered. The show did not draw so well, Hurley lost money, but he handed Petrolle $20 to cover his training expenses. A heated argument followed, as Petrolle claimed the full amount he had been promised.

Strange as it may seem, the $70 that stood between Hurley and Petrolle eventually brought them together. Hurley was within his rights in refusing to pay Petrolle, but seeing a great future for Billy, decided to meet him half way. He paid him $35 and obtained his name to a five-year contract. Petrolle was a minor at the time, so his parents joined him in signing the paper that meant for him a fortune.

It was not only the joining out of the two as manager and boxer, but cemented a friendship that seldom exists between boxer and his mentor. They are pals, each proud of the other, each working for the other indefatigably. Truly, a wonderful combination.

It has been said that a great fighter makes a great manager, and the name of Perfumery Jack Kearns is often advanced to prove the truth of this assertion. That the statement is open to argument is proven by the failure of many great fighters to reach the championship

throne, due principally to lack of proper management. Packey McFarland, Mike Gibbons and Joe Shugrue were all wonderful performers. Each was rated the best in his respective class, yet they were handicapped by doing their own business, or not having the right man steering them. Hurley, as the "Engineer," has run "The Fargo Express" past many obstacles, until he now has him in line to meet Sammy Mandell for the lightweight championship of the world.

Petrolle and Terris Trail Mandell

TERRIS is now vying with Petrolle for the chance to meet Mandell. Western critics of note feel confident Petrolle can whip either Mandell or Terris and a contest with either would be worth going miles to see. Petrolle's hitting power should land him a victory.

Petrolle has not come into his position of foremost challenger without hard, consistent fighting. During 1926 he was one of the busiest of lightweights. The turning point in his career was the knockout of Eddie (Kid) Wagner, of Philadelphia. He rocked the clever Quaker City lad to sweet slumber in the last minute of the tenth, and last round. This proved conclusively that Petrolle is dangerous at all times.

It was this battle that gave Petrolle national prominence and earned for him a bout in the Garden. This first appearance of Petrolle in New York City has been referred to earlier in this story. He lost, yet according to most critics, he won that battle. From then on Petrolle had no trouble securing engagements and at fancy prices.

No man handling a boxer knows the right match for his man as does Hurley for Petrolle. Hurley feels that Petrolle can beat any lightweight in the world, but there are some men he will show better with when winning than others. A glance at the record of Petrolle will show that he never really found himself until the Fall of 1926.

Hilario Martinez, Spanish lightweight champion, who had made an impressive showing in his battles in Cuba and Florida, while en route to New York, was handed to Petrolle. They met in Madison Square Garden. Martinez had never been knocked down. Petrolle made short work of the Spaniard, stiffening him in two beats. It was a great victory for Petrolle as the lightweights had been giving Martinez a wide berth after the Spaniard had knocked out the tough southpaw, Harry Wallach in two rounds.

Has Scored Many Knockouts

THE victory over Martinez was the first of a series of startling knockout victories scored by Petrolle. In rapid succession he hung the sleep punch on Johnny O'Donnell, of St. Paul, in St. Paul, turning the trick in round two. The clever Tommy Murphy, of Trenton, N. J., one of Leo P. Flynn's stars, was rocked to sleep in the third round, at Fargo, New Year's Day. Johnny Pollock, rough and ready battler from Scranton, who had held Jimmy Goodrich even, was stowed away in the first round, at Newark, N. J. Hieing himself to Milwaukee, Petrolle sung the swan song to Les Murray, of Australia, in the third round, using a series of right and left hand hooks to make the lullaby lasting.

Joe Jawson, of Milwaukee, who had previously given Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champion a hard ten-rounder, was sent to slumberland by Petrolle in the seventh round, after having been floored many times. Spug Meyers, of Idaho, held Petrolle to a draw, in Chicago, but the sport writers did not agree with the referee in his ruling. They thought Petrolle had won. When the St. Paul promoter tried to have Spug meet Petrolle in a return battle, but Meyers declined the issue, and this was directly after Meyers had defeated Mushy Callahan in Chicago. The foregoing victories have served their purpose, and few now doubt the right of Petrolle to oppose Sammy Mandell. In fact, promoter Jim Mullen, of Chicago, claims he has the two men signed for his first open air show.

Petrolle's record shows that he has every requisite of a champion. He can hit hard with both hands, is practically immune to punishment, knows not the meaning of the word fear, likes to fight best when he has a real scrap on his hands, and has developed a style of attack that is poison to the clever fellow. It is mighty difficult now to jab Petrolle twice in succession.

Meeting clever boxers forced him to perfect a combined offense and attack to offset the sharp shooting fellows. That he is master of his new style is proven by the way he attended to such sterling left hand jabbers as O'Donnell and Murphy. When Petrolle enters the ring with Sammy Mandell, which seems a certainty, it is a safe wager to bet he will leave the ring the possessor of the championship crown. It will be North Dakota's first world's championship.

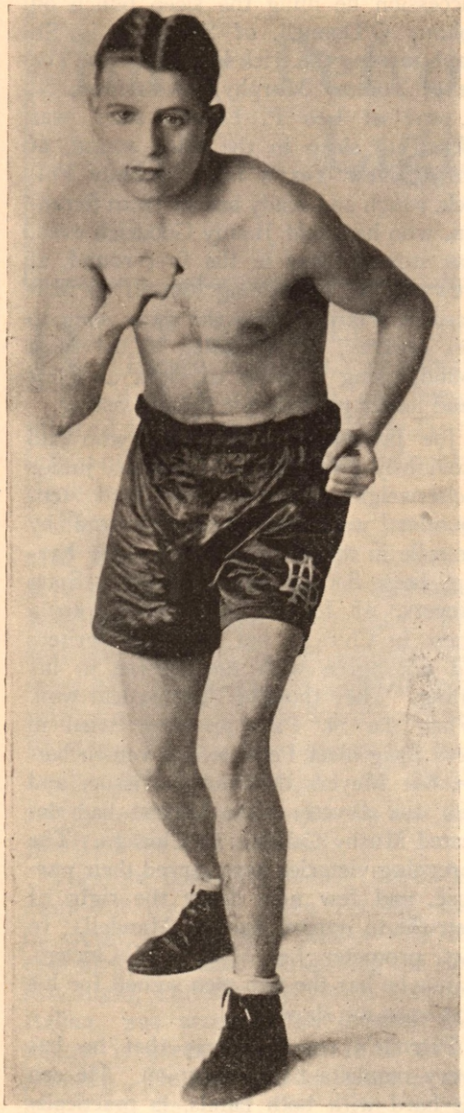
LAY OFF THE HAMMER

By Tommy McNamara

YOU'RE funny, real funny,
you people called fans
With your bellowin' voice and
loud clapping hands,
You make up the crowd that attends every game,
And the way you play is always the same.
You all have your favorite and want him to win,
You yell all your might when he gets a point in,
You boost him and cheer him up to the skies,
And blow your tin horn 'till you're fogged in the eyes.
You trail with him while things are goin' right,
Stand right behind him in fightin' his fight;
You cheer every play, every move that he makes,
And call him a "wiz" while he's gettin' the breaks.
You swear he's the greatest you ever saw;
There's only one like him—there ain't any more;
You call him your idol while he's comin' through,
For all the world loves a winner and so do you.

BUT let that same lad just make
make a misstep
And right off the bat you murder his "rep,"
You'll yell "Throw him out," and "Oh, what a bum,"
Though you thought him as good as the best of 'em come.
Just think as you want and whatever you may,
But don't let your thoughts take your fairness away;
For to have things break bad is hittin' it tough—
But a "rap" to go with it, is goin' too rough.
When you call him a "bum" or a poor big ham,
You're not playin' the game like a regular fan;
Why run him down 'cause he doesn't come through?
He's doin' his best, what more can he do?
Life's just a trial from the moment we're born,
So lay off the hammer and keep blowin' your horn.

FINAL SALE
KING OF REVOLVERS
CUT TO $9.59
Has all improvements of latest guns. $35 value, left wheeler, safety hand ejector, guaranteed never out of order.
6-shot, 32-20 or 38 cal. Send No Money. Pay Expressman $9.59 plus express charges. Federal Mail Order Corp., 561 Broadway, New York Dept. E-18



Archie Bell, New York's latest fistic sensation. Archie beat Johnny Vacca, twice conqueror of Fidel La Barba. He is in England now.

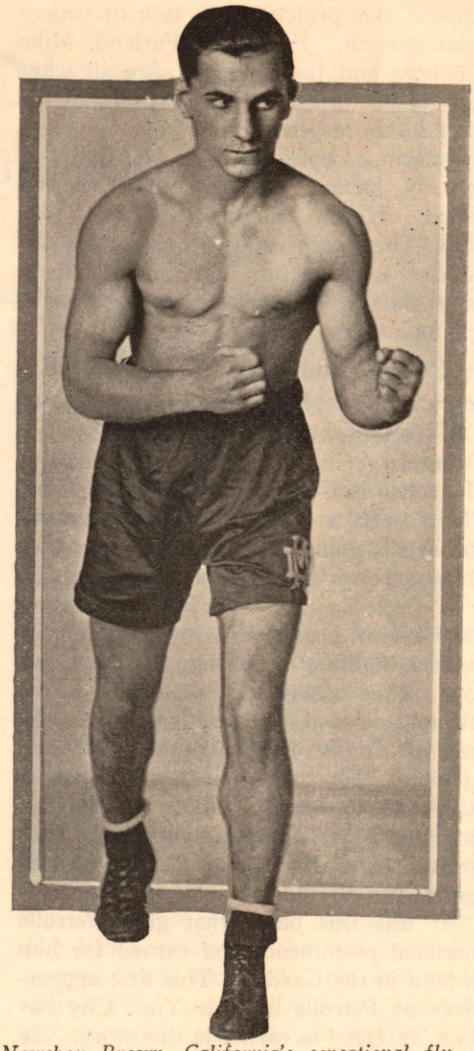
Willie La Morte, former Newark flyweight now residing in Cleveland

JIMMY DELANEY
(In Memoriam)
By Geo. O. Jager

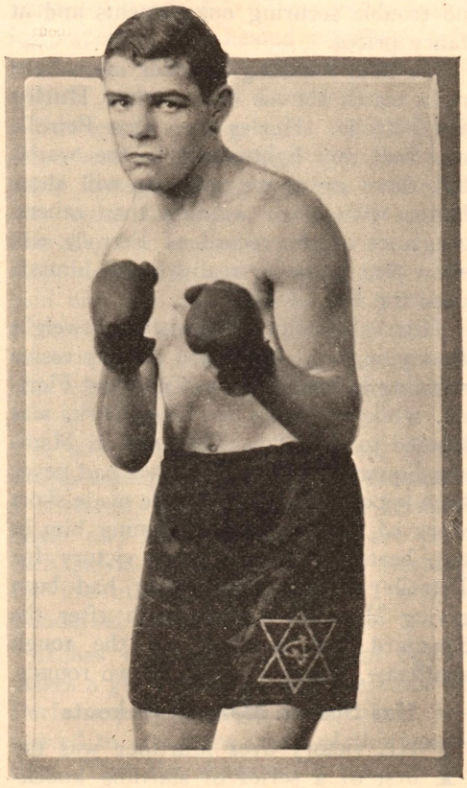
YOU all knew Jim Delaney, the boxer? ah, well,
That bell just done tolling was poor Jimmy's knell!
Cleaner, cleverer fighting ne'er drew on a glove
In a sport old as earth all red-blooded men love.
No bout ever opened with Jim in the card
But he challenged attention and loving regard.
How the "fans," all excitement would yell with wild joy,
As he leaped in the ring:—"O, Jimmy, good boy!
Ha, sock him and block him! Your left, lad, dive in,
Uppercut him and knock him! Lead your right to his chin!
Ha, Jimmy, boy, Ha!"

SIX stout sparring pardners, ring-togged, sad of face,
Laid poor Jimmy away in his last resting place.
Heaped his grave high with flowers, then placed at its head,
His old boxing gloves, often stained crimson red,
Battle-scarred, soiled and frayed bearing marks on their face
Of blows given and taken, in equal good grace.
Ah! No more will the ring know his step light and proud,
Nor the welcome resound to the cheers of the crowd,
"Go after him, Jimmy! Aattaboy! That's the dope!
Feint, clinch, breakaway! Knock him clear thru the rope!
Attaboy! Attaboy!"

SAID Jim to his friends ere he drew his last breath—
"Since I see you're resolved to be in at the death,
One favor I beg, 'tis the last I shall crave,
Let the bell slowly toll ten times o'er my grave,
Then if, at the last count, I don't lift up my head,
Well, boys, you may safely conclude I'm er—dead!"
So they gave him the "count"—7, 8, 9, then 10."
And someone in the crowd murmured softly—"Amen!"
"Go get him now, Jimmy! Ho, boy, there's the gong!
Smack him and crack him; Attaboy! Carry on!
Carry on! Carry on!"



Newsboy Brown, California's sensational flyweight who is regarded is a leader in his division.



Jackie Cohen, New York bantam who is making hit in Metropolitan district

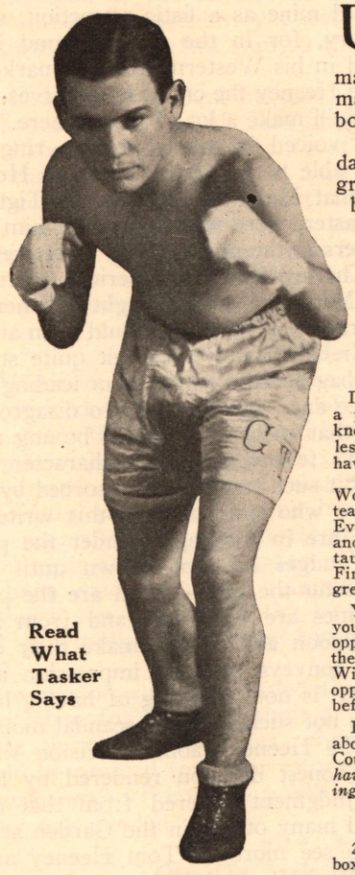
Learn How to BOX

JIMMY DeFOREST BOXING COURSE

DEVELOPS CHAMPIONS BY MAIL

DeForest Boys are on the Road to Fame and Fortune

The World's Most Famous Trainer Will Make YOU a Finished Boxer



Read What Tasker Says

UNDER the wonderful System of Jimmy DeForest, World's Leading Trainer and Developer of Champions, you will master the priceless knowledge that has made champions, and started hundreds of boys to Fame and Fortune.

Jimmy DeForest teaches you all the fundamentals of boxing—right from the very ground up. His 35 years' experience is embodied in this marvelous System of Instruction—the identical methods which made more champions and real contenders for ring honors than any other trainer, either living or dead, ever created!

Most Wonderful Training in the World!

It doesn't make any difference if you ever donned a pair of boxing gloves in your life; whether you know the first principles of boxing or not. The less you know, the fewer ideas of your own you have, the better.

You are started *right*—from the beginning. The World's Greatest Trainer takes you in hand and teaches you *his* way. Step by step you go along. Every blow, every attack, every defence, every trick and every bit of ring strategy and generalship that was taught Jack Dempsey, George Dixon, Kid McCoy, Luis Firpo, Joe Gans and a host of other champions and great contenders that DeForest trained.

You will be taught a shifty, puzzling style, with your bag so full of tricks and surprises that every opponent you meet won't know from one minute to the next what new tactics you are going to unfold. With that you are taught every possible move your opponent can make and how to smother his attack before he can make it.

Everything that the World's Greatest Trainer knows about boxing has been set down in one Complete Course that you can master just as *thousands of others have, without stepping outside your home, or interfering with your work.*

20 Weeks Is All It Takes

20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, *and several of them are actual contenders.* Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

You Get to the Front With a Jump!

Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer"—carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. The prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

Opportunities Simply Unlimited

See what Geo. Tasker, of Rumford, Me., did. Until he took the DeForest Course **he never won a contest in his life.** "Since then," he writes, "I have engaged in **nine contests, winning all but one,** which I lost on a close newspaper decision." Tasker is only one of scores whom the DeForest Course has put on the road to Fame and Fortune. The same opportunity is knocking at YOUR door. Grasp it NOW, on the eve of the biggest boom in the history of Boxing. Promoters are constantly asking us to recommend good boys—boys with fighting hearts. Are you that kind of a lad?

Results Count: Here Are A Few Testimonials From Lads Who Have Taken this Marvelous Course. Read What They Say. We Have Hundreds More Like Them!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerk St.,
New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE,
Calgary,
Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada, gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish, Newberry, Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game from the ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY,
Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleweight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

"When you sent me your Certificate of your Boxing Course, you said you would be glad to hear of my progress in the fighting game. I have had five bouts and have not lost yet. The first two were draws, one with Mickey Herbert at 125 pounds, and one with Joe Domino a Philippino from Seattle. The last three bouts I won by K.O.'s."
JOE STARK,
Winatchee, Wash.

"I had the gloves on with an old timer for a real scrap and knocked him out in a minute and a half, after having only the third lesson."
D. MASBROIANNA, 313 Front St.,
Schenectady, N. Y.

A Marvelous Physical Training System

The Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course By Mail gives you a marvelous physique while it teaches you all about boxing. Weaklings have been made strong and men physically rebuilt, energy, strength and courage developed. Prominent men and leaders in all walks of life, including Prof. T. W. Seeley, famous Physical Culturist, box regularly to keep themselves fit. It will be a revelation to you.

Send for This Gripping Book

Send today for this now famous book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," the most remarkable volume of its kind ever written, full of valuable information, photos of great boxers and pupils who became successes overnight. It contains a complete outline of the DeForest Course, week by week, with special picture charts used in the lessons. This book will thrill you and open your eyes to the marvelous opportunity that lies before you. Who knows but what your life's fortune is right in the signing of that coupon below? Enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc. Do it NOW and mail it AT ONCE, to

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Please send me a copy of your famous book "The Golden Age of Boxing." I enclose ten cents to cover cost of mailing.

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AS WE SEE IT

By NAT FLEISCHER

(Publisher and Editor, The Ring)

Philadelphia Gets Next Tunney Bout

THAT Jack Dempsey is planning a come-back and will be seen in action some time this summer under the Tex Rickard banner, is an assurance the writer received a few days ago from Dempsey's camp. Out of danger from the blood poisoning in his arm, Jack, according to the message, has plunged into a siege of training which he hopes will enable him eventually to obtain a return bout with Gene Tunney. The former world's heavyweight champion, Gus Wilson, his chief advisor and trainer, Jerry the Greek, his masseur and Captain Bob Roper are at Dempsey's mountain camp where Jack is undergoing a tuning up process for his attempted come-back. All are elated with the condition shown in Dempsey's preliminary work.

Now that Dempsey's handlers feel satisfied that he can get himself into fighting trim again, it is certain that the former world's champion will be seen in action in at least two fights before the summer is over, and possibly three. Tex Rickard, in planning for Tunney's defense of his crown, has tentatively arranged to have Dempsey fight Paolino, who should make a good trial horse for Jack, and in the event of a victory, put Dempsey against the winner of the Maloney-Sharkey battle with the victor getting a crack at the title now held by Tunney.

Should Dempsey emerge the winner, it is safe to predict that as big a throng as saw the Battle of the Sesqui in Philadelphia will be eager to take a glimpse at the gladiators in a return bout. In that case, the Yankee Stadium, which is controlled for fights by Tax Rickard, will not be large enough to hold the gathering. That field, even with $25 tops and under no circumstances will the boxing board permit a bigger charge for ringside seats, would not enable Rickard to get a fair return on so gigantic an undertaking, because of the tremendous guarantee he must make to Tunney.

Rickard also has Boyle's Thirty Acres to fall back on, but with decisions barred, this arena will have to be shunned so far as a world's heavyweight championship bout is concerned. From information that has come to us from Philadelphia, we are informed that the Garden directors hold an option on the use of the Sesqui grounds for another heavyweight contest, and that Philadelphia will be the scene of the next heavyweight championship. The only chance the Yankee Stadium will have to land this plum, will be if ways can be found to increase the seating capacity to 100,000, and this is absolutely impossible and charge $50.

We are informed that Philadelphia city fathers have made a wonderful offer to Rickard to stage the next heavyweight championship in that city and Rickard's Board of Directors has accepted the offer. Philadelphia, and not New York, will get the next Tunney bout.

* * * *

Heeney-Paolino Dispute

THE victory of Paolino Uzcudun, the Basque Woodchooper. over Tom Heeney of New Zealand, caused a considerable stir among the fight fans who saw the contest in Madison Square Garden, because, as in the bout between Sid Terris and Billy Wallace, the spectators were about evenly divided on the merits of the verdict. As an impartial observer, it was our opinion that Tom Heeney won that fight by the margin of a round and that not by the farthest stretch of imagination, could Tom have received worse than a draw. However, Tom need not be discouraged. The New Zealander, the best heavyweight prospect England or its territories have sent to America since the days of Bob Fitzsimmons, made a heap of friends in that battle, and if he remains here long enough, he should find the American field quite lucrative.

Even Tex Rickard, who was eager to have Paolino win because he is a more colorful character and like Luis Firpo, can be worked into a gold mine as a fistic attraction, seemed to sense a Heeney victory, for in the eighth round he approached the ringside and in his Western drawl, remarked:

"You fellers didn't give Heeney the credit he deserves. He's a mighty good fighter. He'll make a lot of money here." And Rickard's sentiment was voiced by many veteran ringsiders, who, although they were able to find many flaws in Heeney's style, and felt confident that Maloney, Delaney, McTigue and Sharkey are Heeney's master, were willing to give him credit for being one of the leaders in the new crop of heavyweights.

We sympathize with Charley Harvey, American representative of Heeney and Mr. Mortimer, who brought him here, but they should not be discouraged by what we would term an error of judgment. Unlike Mr. Mortimer, who felt quite strongly that "the fight was in the bag because one of your leading newspapermen told me so three days ago," we beg to disagree with him. We feel surprised that such a student of boxing as Mr. Mortimer, a fine, splendid fellow, a lovable character in the boxing game, should permit such trash to be absorbed by him.

There isn't a man alive who can convince this writer that any bouts in the Garden are in the bag. Under the present system the referee and judges are not known until a few minutes before the men enter the ring,—great are the precautions taken. Several names are submitted and from among these Commissioners Muldoon and Farley make their choice. The newspaperman who conveys such an impression as was conveyed to Mr. Mortimer, is not deserving of having himself called a reporter for he is not such—he is a scandal monger.

Again we reiterate—The Heeney-Paolino decision was not in the bag. It was an honest decision rendered by honest, capable officials, whose judgment differed from that of the writer, Mr. Mortimer and many others in the Garden arena.

New York is eager to see more of Tom Heeney and his affable manager, Mr. Mortimer, and it is certain both will come back here before the summer is over.

* * * *

Rule That Should Be Rescinded

THE ruling of the New York State Athletic Commission to have promoters sell only one-half of its reserved seats on the day of a fight, will bring a heap of worry for the promoters, much discomforture for the fight fans and a broad smile to the speculator. Instead of placing a curb on the "Specs", the latest edict of the commission, through its leader, Secretary of State Moses, will mean that at a fight in the Yankee Stadium or at the Polo Grounds, the ticket sellers will have to take care of about 40,000 persons on the evening or afternoon of a battle, and knowing what we already do about such procedure at the Dempsey-Carpentier, Dempsey-Firpo and Firpo-Wills fights, we hate to think of what will happen when Rickard and Fugazy stage their championship contests next summer.

Such rule should never have been adopted. It is ridiculous on the face of it and if the state moguls have the interest of the public at heart as they undoubtedly have, they should rescind it now before the damage is done. No person in the promoterial game has done more to protect the public than has Tex Rickard. As he says:

"It is more than a duty with me to satisfy my patrons.

It is a necessity, for my business depends on it. I feel to-day I give better protection to the public in the ticket matters than the people ever enjoyed before, and these people should not be made to suffer through foolish rules because the only persons who will benefit by them, are the very persons the rule is aimed at, the speculators."

* * *

Poor Sam Langford

POOR Sam Langford! He doesn't apparently know when to leave good enough alone. The recent benefit at the Walker Club netted Sam a sum of $5,000 and this, the New York State Boxing Commission, aided by Alderman Harris of Harlem, placed in a trust fund from which Sam was to draw $75 a month. Sam, however, had become interested in the purchase of a farm, which upon investigation of the trustee of his fund, was found to be a worthless proposition, yet despite advice, Sam insisted that he receive the full sum so that he could purchase this farm.

So insistent had Sam become, that the trustees decided to wash their hands of Sam and his fund and they have turned over to him the balance of the fund with the statement that when this is gone, Sam need not apply for more help because it will not be forthcoming. We hate to think of it, but if our judgment in past cases of this kind is correct, poor Sam's money will be gone ere a year is up, and then this misguided, blind hero of the fistic ring will again find himself out in the cold, penniless and helpless.

* * *

Commission Rule Succeeds

THAT commission rule has proved a success, is evidenced by the addition of Colorado to the list of states that have legalized boxing. Boxing under state control, with a commission in charge, is a harmless sport and carried on under such supervision, becomes clear of crookednes and the old time brawls of the bare-knuckle days, regardless of the shortcomings of those in charge of boxing in the various states. We reiterate what already has been said in these columns:

"Weigh the good with the bad and you'll find that the good accomplished by the commissions far exceeds the bad."

Commission rule has saved the sport and though open to criticism for some of their acts, those handling boxing in the twenty-eight states where the sport is legalized, should be praised for their efforts rather than knocked.

More men of the type of William Muldoon and James A. Farley are needed.

* * *

One On Jack McAuliffe

THERE is a fellow travelling through the middle west, in Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago and other big cities, masquerading as the famous Jack McAuliffe. He carries a book full of clippings to prove his fame, and relates in details "his great battles." This fellow recently had two columns written about himself in a Cleveland paper and one column in a Springfield, Ohio, paper.

While this "fistic hero" was parading through the West, the real Jack McAuliffe, who needs no introduction nor clippings to prove his worth, was stopping at his home in Harlem, at the Mount Morris baths. Jack heard of this fraud, and immediately went hunting for his "namesake" but returned East without success.

* * *

Still Another Fraud

SPEAKING of frauds, here is another one. A few weeks ago a report was broadcast from the Oranges, New Jersey, that Jack Monroe of fistic and war fame had died. The Jack Monroe so well known in boxing and war circles is alive and is a man of wealth in Canada. Jack, who gained fame overnight when he floored Jim Jeffries in an exhibition at Butte, Montana and then was knocked out by Jeffries in two rounds, like Mark Twain and several other celebrities, read his obituary following the death of the fraud Jack Monroe. The real Jack communicated with the authorities to prove that he was still alive and that the dead man who was using his good name, was a fake.

Monroe, a bristling miner in his early youth, after his knockout at the hands of Jeff, retired to Canada where he became a prosperous business man. When the World War broke out, Jack joined the famous Princess Pats and was one of a handful of survivors. Like the other stalwarts of the Canadian regiment, he was cited several times for bravery, the last time for leading an assault in which almost all his comrades were killed or wounded and he was shot several times through the shoulder. He came through the dreadful conflict with a withered arm and is now located in Canada.

As in the case of McAuliffe, the fraud who was using Monroe's name, kept a batch of clippings in his pockets and he took keen delight in relating the details of "his battle with Jim Jeffries." Men of the type of the real Jack Monroe, do not have to prove their identity and their fighting ability through clippings.

* * *

California's Good Rule

THE new rule of the California Boxing Commission which compels champions heerafter to make weight for any bouts staged on the Coast, will go a long way towaway with the abuse of having a title holder take a severe licking only to have him retain his crown because not only did he come in overweight but insisted that his opponent do likewise. If a champion is afraid to defend his title against worthy opponents, yet holds up the promoter for the entire gate receipts before he will don the mitts, such fellow is not worthy of being called a champion. Men who keep their crown in storage are a detriment rather than an aid to the sport because of their unwillingness to defend their title and if more commissions around the country followed the lead of the New York State Board in ousting such champions, the public would be fully protected against fraud and the boxing game would prosper more.

"WHAT'S THE USE"

By Norman Daly

WHAT'S the use, old boy, of sighing
Just because the skies are grey,
And the big bouts that you dream of
Never seem to come your way?
Storms and shadows make the sunshine
Afterward more clear and bright;
Joy of dawn can only follow
After dreary glooms of night.

WHAT'S the use of weakly yielding
To a foolish fit of "blues"?
Whistling's better far than weeping—
You can whistle if you choose.
Wherefore magnify your troubles?
Wherefore minimize your hope,
Viewing virtues through the wrong end
Of Life's mighty telescope?

WHAT'S the use of dull despairing
When you've fought so hard and failed?
After many lost ring battles
Heights of glory oft are scaled.
Obstacles, mistakes and failures,
Stepping stones may prove to you;
Courage, then! Nor faint nor falter
Till you win your Waterloo.

WILL EXCHANGE

Bob Davis', 'Ruby Robert', Al Spink's '1,000 Sporting Stories', Tom Andrew's, 'Ring Battles of the Century,' Hendrickson's Giant Grip Machine, Everlast Jersey Sweater, for old books on boxing or old books on any other sports.

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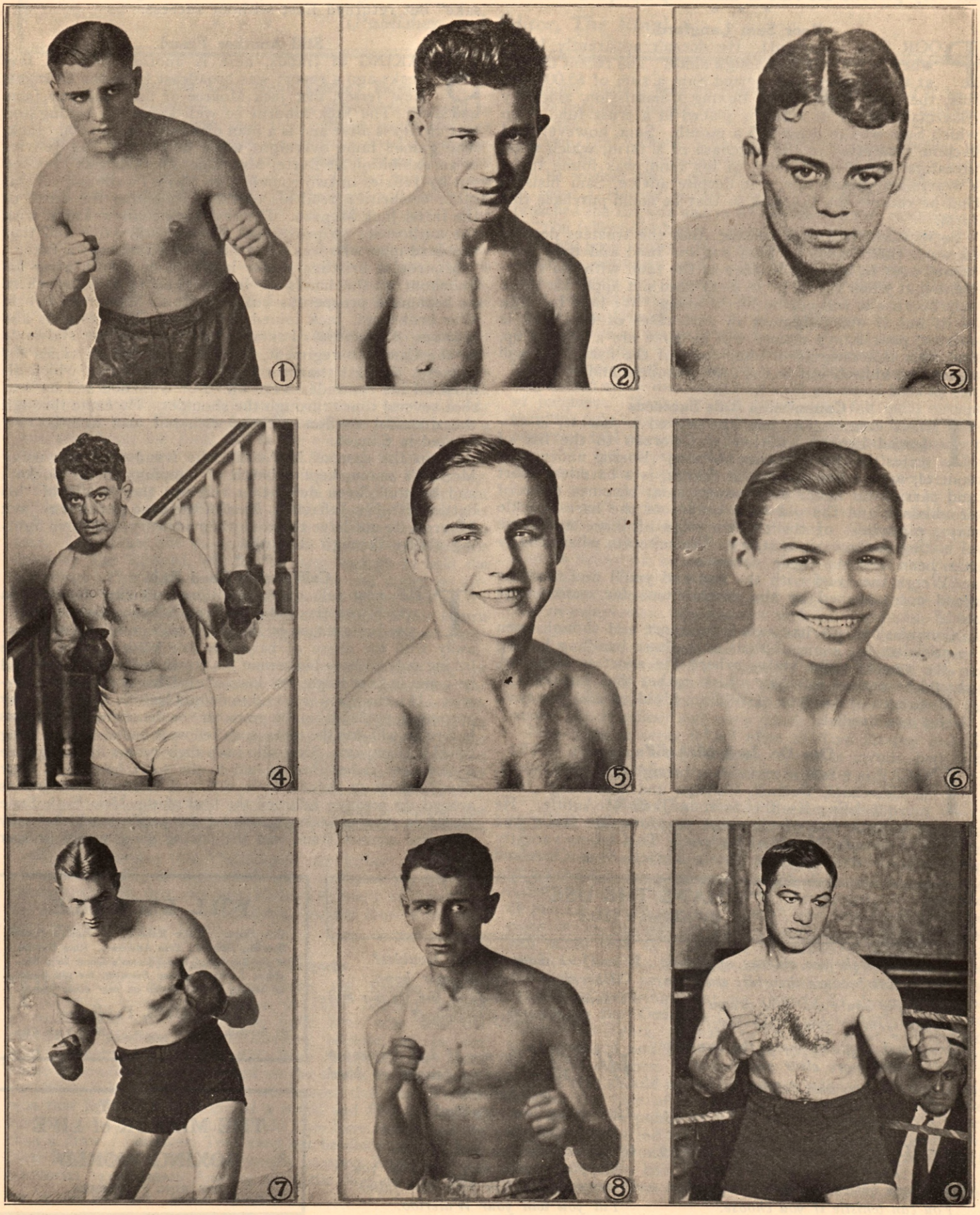
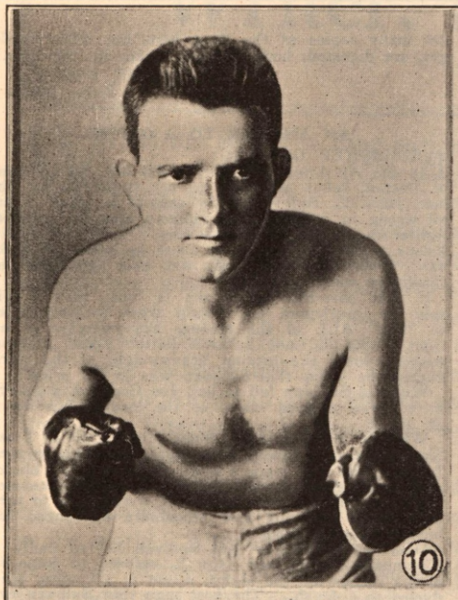


Here Are Some Easy Ones—Who Are They?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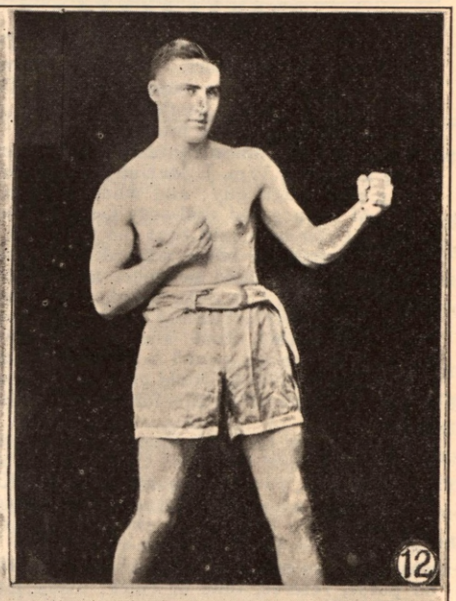
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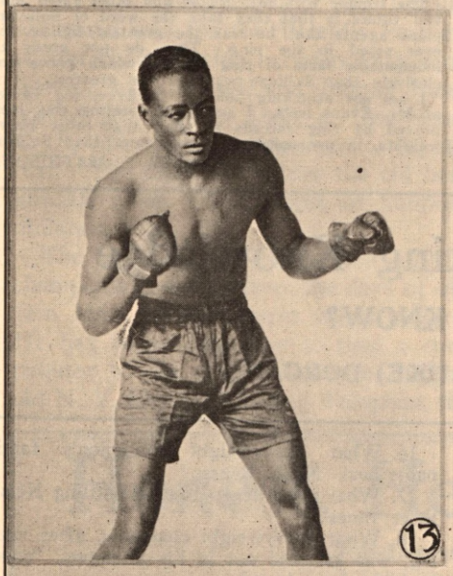
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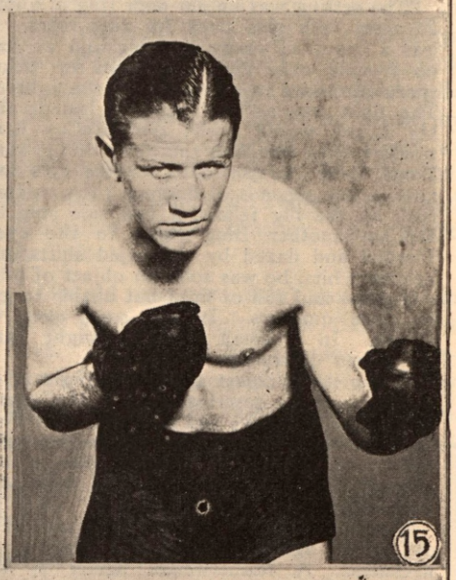
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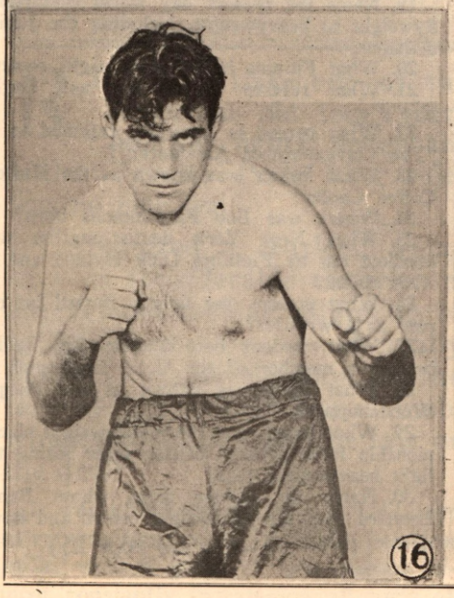
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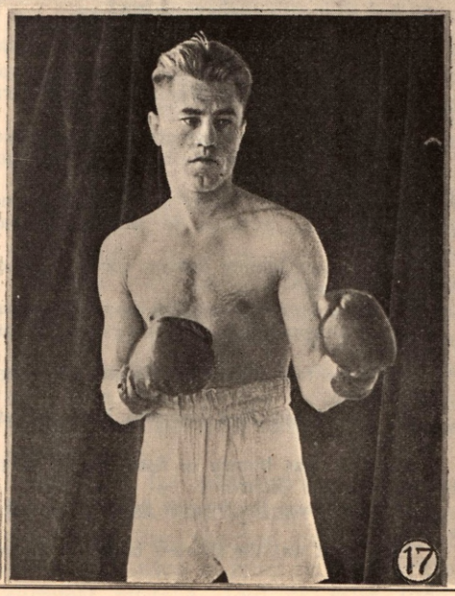
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In Our Letter Box

"I HAVE been a constant reader of 'The Ring' for five years. The walls of my boxing gym look like a huge edition of 'The Ring.' There is not another publication of its kind can touch it in interest.

"Your March edition contains a very interesting article by Wm. J. McNulty about Pete Cyr, a real tough guy; and whether or not a man of science and skill—say Gene Tunney or Jack Delaney—could beat the Cyr type.

Most certainly a boxer trained in civilized and fair tactics would be under a disadvantage. So would Cyr if he fought in a regulation ring under prevailing ring rules, however, the brainy, cool and clever boxer against the "rough gent," both being equal weight and condition, would give a very good account of himself as the following incident will reveal.

"In Alaska in its boom times a husky camp boss, a great deal like Pete Cyr but probably not so vicious, fought a youngster of the Kid McCoy type, who never had to my knowledge any ring fights but was an excellent boxer—cool, crafty and a dandy one-two hitter. It was a grudge fight; a regular he-man affair; no purse, referee, time or rules; every man for himself.

"The setting was an out-door ring of about 20 acres with pine trees for ring ropes. It was a beautiful sunny morning and we had no trouble over ring side seats or ticket speculators—we just moved with the fighters. The fight was a "pip" while it lasted; the big husky would rush; our McCoy hero would jockey him into the glare of the sun; Bing! Bang! a spot hitter to the eyes and nose, a few seconds of fiddling, then another rush by the big fellow, a fast side step by McCoy, another Bing Bang to the eyes. Blinded and dazed by the rapid shifts and lightning hits, he was soon an object of pity, still game and full of fight but unable to get to close quarters. It was soon over, of course. In a small room it might have turned out differently.

"I saw the Wolgast and Nelson fight of 40 rounds so nicely described by Mr. McCarney. Now those two boys had the instinct of Pete Cyr and they carried it into the ring with them, and that fight was the one in my opinion that started them both down the 'cuckoo trail.'

"Another incident to the endless argument of 'boxer against rough-house fighters or wrestlers.' A featherweight fighter by the name of George Baker, who some 25 years ago fought boys on the coast like Herreara, Louie Long, Kid McFadden, etc., was a light hitter and exceptionally clever in the ring; won very few fights by knockouts—yet in a rough and tumble, go as you please, bite and kick, he was a knocker-out. While a middle by the name of Reilly was a Pete Cyr in the ring but never amounted to much in several bar room scrambles.

"So we could go on forever and get nowhere. But it gives us something to talk and write about, and that's why 'THE RING' magazine fills that space in our lives by its interesting events of color.

More power to your arm,

EDDIE HOWE,

San Jose, California.

FROM KOBE, JAPAN

Dear Sirs:

HAVING been a follower of the fistic game for a matter of some thirty odd years, and being very well acquainted with some of the leading lights of the sport in the days gone by, I am forced to take exception to some of the news articles that are run by the present-day press concerning the prominent boxers in and about the years of nineteen hundred. I noticed an article in your February issue by John R. Robinson, who declares he was the discoverer of 'Battling Nelson.'

"I cannot recall the gentleman in connection with the coming out of the 'Battler.' It was Teddy Murphy, of Milwaukee, who made and stuck by Nelson under adverse conditions and the kidding of all the mob about Milwaukee and Chicago, for Bat was considered quite a pugilistic joke in those days. Murphy, in spite of this, kept barn-storming Nelson throughout the lumber camps of Wisconsin and Michigan.

"I remember taking Harry Fails up to Oshkosh to go ten rounds with Nelson and we were laughing at the easy dough we would make, only to have Fails to receive the surprise of his life from the pugnacious and tricky Nelson. It was Murphy's persistent faith in Nelson that made the Battler succeed. Murphy's faith in Nelson's future never quavered.

"When the 'Battler' stopped Art Simms, of Akron, Ohio, at Milwaukee, the followers of the game finally agreed that Nelson was there. Simms was a very clever lightweight who had done some very sensational fighting about the middle west at this time. It is well known that Nelson made his greatest fights under the handling and management of Teddy Murphy, who, in turn, was double-crossed by some supposed friends in San Francisco who caused Nelson to have Murphy arrested in Chicago and returned to Frisco on a charge that amounted to nothing at the trial.

"Al Spink's article on 'Boxing Scribes of Old School' recalled some great writers, but he failed to mention one who was very prominent, Paul Armstrong, who later became a great playwright. Armstrong was on the Journal and wrote under the name of 'Right-Cross.'

"Chicago was well gifted with fistic writers in those days. It was hard to concede a peer to either Joe Donovan or Hughie Keough and Dick Cary, who was famous as Hyder Ali. George Siler was an able writer on one of the evening papers, and George Ade turned out some gems when covering fights for the old Morning Record. Ade with Lou Houseman and Ed Smith are all that are left of the old school in the Windy City.

"Well, it is very pleasant out here where boxing is unknown, but I wish I could see a few lively tilts like in the old days. Can you guess what Harry Gilmore, with some of the boxers that he turned out, would do to this present lot of champions. Why it would be a sin and a shame to think of. We don't get many copies of the Ring here, but what we do get, are digested, hook line and sinker by the boys."

FRANK WHITE.
Kobe, Japan.

AN ANSWER TO A CRITIC

PUBLISHER the RING:

In the April issue of The RING Mr. John Evans of Boston, takes exception to my comments on the late John L. Sullivan. He seems to think I am all wrong in denying that Sullivan was the greatest fighter in the history of the ring. In his letter Mr. Evans makes this sweeping claim in behalf of Sullivan: "There was not a man who ever lived, who he, (Sullivan) could not lick."

If that assertion by Evans is true, then I will ask the gentleman to explain why Sullivan failed to "lick" ALL of the leading heavyweights of his time. Why did not Sullivan batter Peter Jackson, without doubt the leading heavyweight of the world during the years that Sullivan was in his prime?

Why did Sullivan fail to lick Joe Goddard, a terrific hitter, who stopped many of the leading heavies in jig time?

Why did Sullivan fail to make mince meat of Frank Slavin, the only heavy with courage enough to meet Jackson, and who made a great fight with the black?

Why did Sullivan fail to meet Bob Fitzsimmons? The four men named above all were eager to meet Sullivan in the ring and repeatedly challenged him but he ignored them.

Dominick McCaffrey had Sullivan beaten badly in Cincinnati in 1885, and John L. refused to come out of his corner for the eighth round of a contest scheduled to a finish. The best man that Sullivan ever licked was Jake Kilrain.

The trouble with Mr. Evans and other rabid Sullivan voters is that they take the word of Sullivan's press agents that he was the greatest fighter that ever stood in the ring. They do not study the indisputable facts of ring history which prove conclusively that Sullivan was not the greatest.

I am not attacking John L. Sullivan, the fighter, as Mr. Evans feels. I am simply stating ring facts, proved by ring records to show that other heavyweights, in my opinion, were greater than Sullivan.

CHARLES F. MATHISON.

Test Your Boxing Knowledge

DO YOU KNOW?

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

1. Who was the first champion in American ring history
2. What former champion was known as the Boilermaker?
3. What fighter held three championships at one time?
4. What featherweight champions relinquished their title without defeat?
5. What present day champion competed in the last Olympic Games?
6. Name the heavyweight champions from the introduction of the Marquis of Queenberry Rules to The Present Day.
7. What American bantamweight champion knocked out a British title holder in Tuckahoe, and in what round?
8. What British fighter lasted four rounds with John L. Sullivan in Madison Square Garden?
9. Who beat Johnny Kilbane for the featherweight crown?
10. What fighter in modern ring history held a world championship for shortest period and how long?
11. Name two retired undefeated lightweight champions.
12. Where was Jack Dempsey born and how old is he?
13. Who was known in fistic circles as the Pottawatomie Giant?
14. What was the longest fight on record in U. S.?
15. Which was the shortest battle on record?
16. What heavyweight champion's family name was Noah Brusso?
17. What great negro fought Battling Nelson three times?
18. What heavyweight champion, after retiring, was knocked out in his attempted "comeback"? By whom?
19. Name the present day world champions, flyweight to heavyweight, including the junior divisions.
20. What Filipino held the flyweight crown?
21. What referee was known as "Eagle-Eye"?
22. What person is generally referred to as "The Clarion-voiced Announcer"?
23. What fighter was known as the Harlem Coffee Cooler?
24. Where was Bob Fitzsimmons born?
25. What New York dentist-pugilist was knocked out by Fighting Dick Hyland and in what round?
26. What present day fighter started his career as a wrestler?
27. What famous bare-knuckle day fighter became a member of the U. S. Congress?
28. What fighter is known as the Basque Woodchopper?
29. What boxer won the middleweight championship from Johnny Wilson after losing the light heavyweight title?
30. Name the fighter from whom Benny Leonard won the lightweight crown and how?

(*For Answers see page* 25)

Arthur Lumley, Veteran Sports Writer, Manager and Promoter

By THE RING PUBLISHER

WITH this issue The Ring begins a series of articles on "Skin-Glove Fight Stories" by Arthur Lumley, in his heydey one of America's greatest boxing writers and sports illustrators, and who for many years was associated with the fistic sport as a manager and promoter. His articles bring to light many hitherto unknown or hidden incidents in American ring history and for human interest, rank among the best sports contributions of the day.

Arthur T. Lumley is probably the oldest sports writer in this country—if not in the world. Although in his 74th year he is still active in various pugilistic affairs, both as a scribe and ringsider.

The first important fight Mr. Lumley witnessed was for the World's Featherweight championship between Dick Hollywood, of England, and Johnny Keating of Brooklyn in 1868, at Gravesend, L. I., in a howling snow-storm on the turf. The fight was under the old bare knuckle rules for a couple of hundred dollars a side.

The veteran writer has seen all the champions in action from the days of old Jem Mace to the present world beaters. He has been from time to time a contributor to the sporting columns of the old N. Y. Herald, Evening Telegram, the World, Journal, Brooklyn Eagle, The Sun and other leading papers throughout the country.

For ten years he was the editor of a very well-known weekly sporting paper. In 1888 he started the New York Illustrated News which he ran successfully for 12 years. It was this weekly that backed John L. Sullivan in his 75 round victory over Jake Kilrain for $10,000 a side, half of the sidestakes being furnished by Mr. Lumley, the other half by Charley Johnston and Jimmy Wakely.

Sullivan acted as sporting editor of the Illustrated News for a couple of years. "But he didn't turn in any too much copy," says Mr. Lumley.

LUMLEY opened the first boxing club east of California in 1890. The Hudson A. C. at the Oakland Rink, Jersey City, N. J. His partner in the venture was Bob Davis, the Boss of Hudson County.

Later Lumley became the manager and matchmaker of the first big Coney Island Club under the auspices of John Y. McKane, then the mogul of the popular beach. Lumley was also the Eastern matchmaker for the old California Club of San Francisco, the Olympic Club of New Orleans, and many other clubs around the country.

It was Lumley who first sent Jack Nonpareil Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe, Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll, Ike O'Neil Weir and a fleet of other fistic stars to fight in California in the old days.

With Capt. Charles Glori, the veteran scribe, opened up the first big boxing club in Newark, N. J., in Caledonian Park, in 1893. The Lenox A. C. was another club started by Lumley, who also ran various fistic and running contests in the old Madison Square Garden and other big arenas in this city and elsewhere.

During his heyday, he managed or made matches for a host of champions. Among them were John L. Sullivan, Jack Nonpareil Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe (the three champion Jacks, so named by Lumley in his designed medallion of 1889); Ike O'Neil Weir, Kid McCoy, old Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Ryan and Australian Billy Murphy, six world champions.

The old managers didn't usually cut in on a fighter's earnings in the ancient days. Neither did Mr. Lumley, who declares he never accepted a dollar of any fighter's money he directed or managed.

Honest, Heroic Referees of the Past

Sportsmen Who Risked Their Lives Without Any Compensation
(First Installment)
By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY

REFEREEING one of the important old tough bare knuckle fights under the ancient London Prize Ring rules was no pink tea.

It required a fearless, game man of considerable experience, speedy and logical judgment, to settle all arguments and finally render a square decision, in the face of a desperate armed mob, which had no fear of the law or the devil.

It was a very risky task in the old days to referee some of the thrilling, heartless mills, with a gang of desperadoes, almost constantly threatening all sorts of violence and vengeance.

What a contrast between the officiating of a ring arbiter of to-day and those of the past.

The modern referee is well protected. He has quite an easy and harmless duty to perform. He may even occasionally render a rank decision and violate the rules considerably, yet finally bow himself out of the ring in perfect safety. He has nothing to fear from a few protests and jeers of the indignant fans, whose howls are soon faded away in the scuffle.

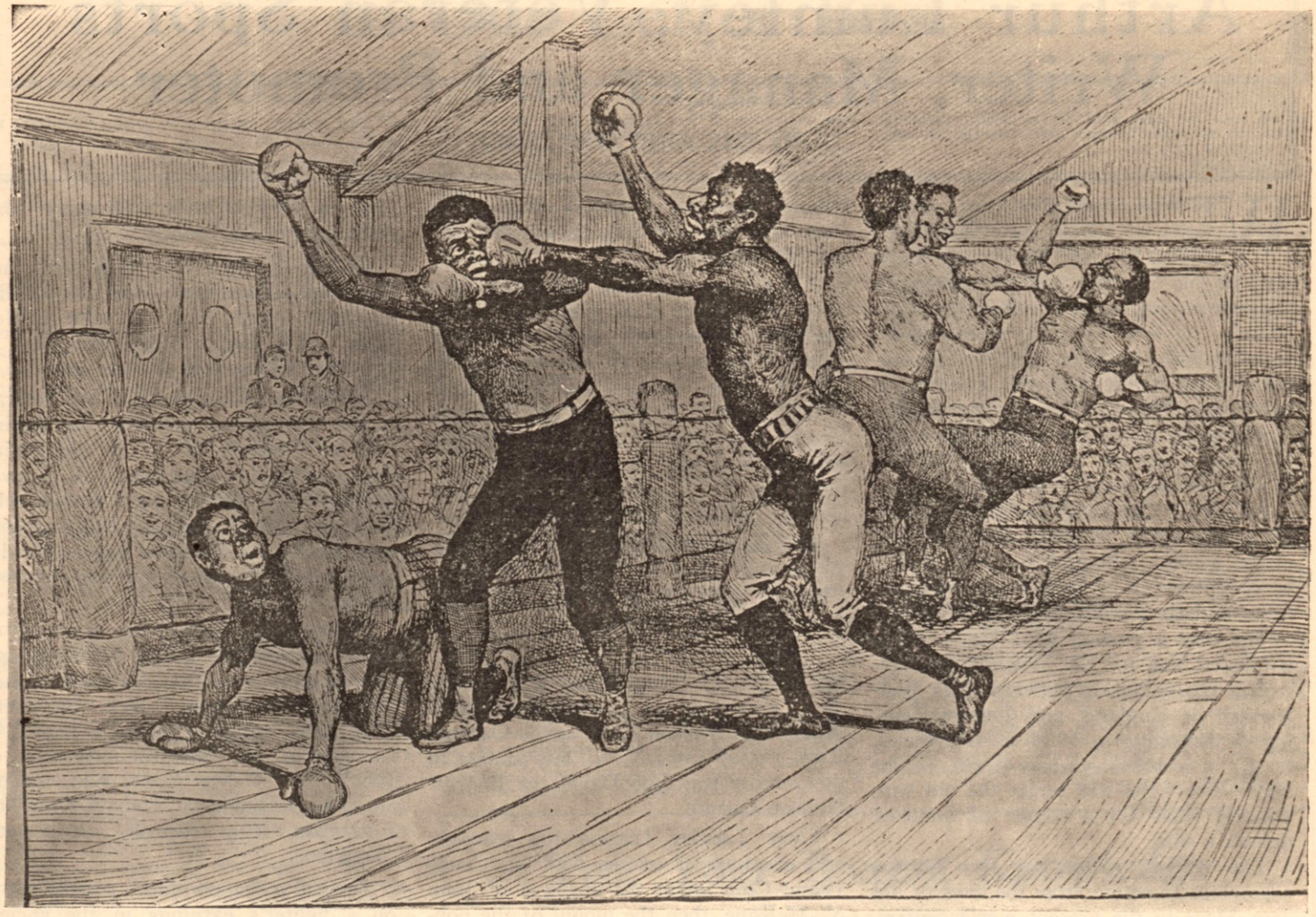
But how far different it was in the old days, with the desperate mobs at ringside! Then they watched every action of a referee, waited to jump on him for the slightest mistake, foul or false judgment, and often batter him into unconsciousness.

It would be very difficult indeed to pick a finer or more distinguished example of the old school of referees than Al Smith, who reigned supreme for some forty years as an honest, fearless, fistic manager, promoter, stakeholder and referee.

Smith died at the old Gilsey House, on Broadway at 29th Street, New York City, more than a score of years ago. He lived there for thirty-three years and held probably some $3,000,000 in wagers on sporting and political events from time to time.

SMITH had an international reputation for his honesty and fairness in all sporting affairs. His word was his

Bygone Days— A Battle Royal—



bond the world over.

It was Honest Al Smith who refereed the bout between John L. Sullivan and John Flood, known as "Bull's Head Terror," on a barge on the Hudson River opposite Yonkers, in April, 1881.

It was much against his wishes that Al consented to referee this mill. He said to the backers of Sullivan and Flood:

"I can't possibly referee this fight. I've got a thousand bet on Flood. It wouldn't be fair to Sullivan under the circumstances."

"I don't care if you have $20,000 on Flood, you're good enough for us," insisted Billy Madden, who represented John L. and the Boston crowd that was backing Sullivan.

John L. was a mere novice in the game at the time. Few of the New York sports knew much about him, and few figured he was worth a bet.

Flood, on the other hand, was quite well known and popular on the East Side, where he had won many rough and tumble battles. In fact all the New York crowd was behind Flood and they intended to have him win, by fair means or foul.

But not if Al Smith was the referee. He wouldn't stand for any shenanigan. That's the reason the Bostonians pinned their faith on Smith. They knew he would give them a fair deal under any circumstances.

Smith learned some days before the fight that it was the intention of Jimmy Wakeley, Billy Borst, Jim Irving, Jim McCabe and numerous other New Yorkers to cut the ropes and throw Sullivan into the river in case the latter looked like a sure winner.

Hence, when Referee Al Smith stepped to the ringside on the poorly lighted barge that sporty night he said in a clear, sharp, commanding voice:

"Gentlemen, I understand that there's some talk of cutting the ropes, if this young fellow from Boston has the better of the fight. Now, I've got a thousand dollars bet on Flood, but I intend to give both men absolute fair play. If there's any foul interference against the Boston boy, I'll stop the fight and give Sullivan the decision. I mean this, gentlemen, so let us be fair and square."

But John L., so amazed the New Yorkers by his electrifying wallops, that he became almost an instantaneous pugilistic idol, even to those New Yorkers who had intended to throw him in the river. Jimmy Wakely, Charley Johnston and other Gothamites not only became Sullivan's warm friends, but backed him for thousands in many of the old champion's brilliant battles after his slashing victory over John Flood.

The Sullivan-Flood mill, however, was not the only one Smith refereed and decided his own money away. He was the king of sports and referees. Just imagine some of the ring arbiters of more recent times deciding their own coin away. Jehosaphat! Quite impossible!

Loses His Purse but Soon Recovers It

THE only time I ever saw Smith sad about the loss of anything (he was always a good loser) was the night I induced him to referee the bout between George Godfrey (the first) and Joe Lannon, at the opening of the first big Coney Island Club, which I managed for Boss John Y. McKane in 1892.

Smith came to me after the fight in a

woeful mood and told me how some fly dip had nipped his valuable watch.

"It's not the value of the watch I feel so badly about," said Smith sorrowfully, "but it was given to me years ago by a very dear friend. I'll give $500 to get it back."

I immediately hunted up "Flat Nose" Dinny Sullivan, who was then a sort of secret service sleuth for McKane.

"Don't worry about the yeller ticker, I'll have it for Smith within ten hours," declared Dinny with great assurance.

In less than three hours Dinny came back with the watch, greatly to the delight of the old thoroughbred, who offered "Flat Nose" a big reward, but he was instructed not to accept a cent for his speedy and clever recovery and he didn't.

There were some wonderful and mysterious stunts pulled off at Coney Island in those old days, under John Y. McKane's reign of catch-as-catch-can tactics. What wonderful tales could be unfolded about those wild pugilistic days, when McKane ruled the whole Island like a mighty despot!

No worthy fighter was ever turned down by old Al Smith. He always admired a gamester, whether he was top-notcher or just a mere young amateur. One cold winter's afternoon, a rather tough looking young fellow strolled into the Gilsey House in 1880. He told Smith a tale of woe regarding his distressing condition.

"I'll fight any man and don't mind giving away ten or twenty pounds," declared the pugilist whom Smith had remembered seeing putting up a plucky bout at the New York A. C.

"Start right in getting yourself in good shape. I'll get you a fight," said Smith as he slipped the young fellow a $50 bill.

Al got old Barney to hunt up another likely fighter of the same weight who needed some ready money and the match was quickly and easily consummated.

Mill Staged in Back Room of a Cafe

THE mill was staged in the back room of Billy Tracey's noted café, on 29th Street, just west of Broadway, about two o'clock in the morning. There was quite a select crowd of about fifty fans present, as the guests of Smith. Among them were George Law, Arthur Moore, Dave Holland, Billy Madden, Jere Dunn, Dr. A. P. Ordway, Ed Kearney, Phil Dwyer, John Scannell, Jimmy Wakely, and Billy Bennett and other noted New York sporting men.

It was a hard, slashing battle with the cutting skin gloves. For twenty rounds they battered and bled each other profusely. Both pugilists had proved to Smith (who was the referee) that they were dead game, so at the end of the 20th round, he stopped the bloody mill and declared it a draw. Then he handed the plucky combatants two hundred dollars each.

"Come boys, have a basket of wine with me," shouted Smith to his enthusiastic guests who were delighted with pugilistic entertainment.

"I've had a lot of queer experiences in the fighting game," he continued with a laugh, "but this is the first time I ever figured as the promoter, referee and backer of both fighters. That's going some, boys, eh?"

The swell fans laughed and drank merrily when the old King of Sports revealed in detail the many parts he had played in that particular fistic event.

(In the next issue of The Ring will appear the second installment on gallant old referees of the glorious past.)

HEAVYWEIGHT WHO WILL DETHRONE TUNNEY IS IN THE RING TODAY

(Continued from page 4)

On July 4, 1919, Tunney was a professional pugilist. Just when he began to fight for more than the thirty dollars a month he drew as a United States Marine is a matter that still is disputed. The record book shows that he began in 1919 but there are these who say he had a few flings with the mitts prior to his enlistment in 1917. However, since it is not necessary to go back further than 1919 to link Gene up with the rest of the string, it really doesn't matter. The rest you know. Tunney outpointed Dempsey in the Scuffle of the Sesquicentennial on Sept. 23, 1926.

IF a lesson is to be drawn from the foregoing, it is that heavyweight champions are not made in the ring as rapidly as they are in the movies. Strength and courage and the punch cannot be employed successfully in an assault on the heavyweight champions unless they are backed with experience, gained in gruelling years inside the ropes. Even the "odd" champions in this sequence had to withstand a long grind before they came through. Burns having fought for eight years before he was recognized as champion and Willard for four years before he got the match with Johnson.

Consider the two men who, at this writing, are the outstanding contenders for the title, Jack Sharkey and Jim Maloney. Each began to fight in 1924, or two years before Tunney succeeded Dempsey and, at one time or another, each has found the going very rough. In his first year, Sharkey was knocked out by Romero Rojas and lost decisions in two other contests, one with Maloney.

He was beaten twice more in his second year but these defeats really were of value to him for they were, in effect, useful in correcting mistakes in his form. Maloney has escaped being knocked out but he has lost twice to Sharkey, once on a foul. At one time or another, doubtless, each has become discouraged but perseverance, essential in the make up of a man who comes even close to the title, has brought him on.

And then, of course, there is Dempsey. Some uncertainty still exists as to his ability ever to get into fighting condition again but should he so much as approach his old vigor and fury in the ring, there are many who would concede to him a better chance to defeat Tunney than they would to either Sharkey or Maloney.

Even those who would not so favor the former champion would rate him ahead of any of the other contenders because of his knowledge of fighting, gained in nearly a hundred fights, many of which are not in the book. Among these would be veteran managers of fighters who, having had sundry earnest young heavyweights in their charge, have seen them blow up under a brief series of jolting tests.

Answers to "Do You Know?"

Questions on page 22

1—Jacob Hyer, 1816.
2—Jim Jeffries.
2—Bob Fitzsimmons.
4—Johnny Dundee, Louis Kid Kaplan.
5—Fidel La Barba.
6—James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, James J. Jeffries, Marvin Hart, Tommy Burns, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney.
7—Terry McGovern, beat Pedlar Palmer, 1 round.
8—Tug Wilson.
9—Eugene Criqui.
10—Eugene Criqui, 54 days.
11—Jack McAuliffe, Benny Leonard.
12—Manassa, Colorado, June 24, 1895.
13—Jess Williard.
14—Andy Bowen vs. J. Burke, New Orleans, 110 rounds, 7 hours, 19 minutes.
15—2 seconds—Battling Nelson beat William Rossler, April 2, 1902.
16—Tommy Burns.
17—Joe Gans.
18—Jim Jeffries, by Jack Johnson.
19—Flyweight, Fidel La Barba; Bantam, vacant; feather, vacant; jr. light., Tod Morgan; lightweight, Sammy Mandell; welterweight, Pete Latzo; middleweight, Mickey Walker; light heavyweight, Jack Delaney; heavyweight, Gene Tunney.
20—Pancho Villa.
21—Charley White.
22—Joe Humphries.
23—Frank Craig.
24—Cornwall, England.
25—Leach Cross, 41st round.
26—Paul Berlenbach.
27—John Morrissey.
28—Uzcudun Paolino.
29—Harry Greb.
30—Freddy Welsh, by k. o. in 9th round.

In Our Question Box

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

Morris Berg, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How much gauze and adhesive tape is a boxer permitted to wrap around his hands?

A.—Six feet of cloth and two feet of surgeon's tape.

A Ring Fan, New York City.

Q.—(1) Do you think Benny Leonard was as good as Joe Gans? (2) Could Berlenbach beat Tunney if he was as good as when he beat Delaney? (3) Who would win a Bud Gorman-Billy Vidabeck bout?

A.—(1) No. (2) No. (3) Gorman.

John Powers, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Did Sid Terris ever fight Ace Hudkins? When, where and who won?

A.—Yes. July 10, 1925. East Chicago, Ind. Terris received newspaper decision.

M. & E. New York City.

Q.—(1) How would you rate Joe Scalfaro? (2) Will Berlenbach ever return to the ring?

A.—(1) Good second rater. (2) Recently announced his re-entry into the roped arena. He can make more money fighting than at anything else.

A Ring Fan, Mobile, Ala.

Q.—(1) How is Lid Lavigne's name pronounced? (2) When did Philadelphia Jack O'Brien retire? (3) How tall are the following, Tom Chandler, Arthur Chambers, Dave Sullivan, Tommy Sullivan? (4) What have become of George Chip, Al McCoy, Frankie Neil, Harry Forbes, Rube Ferns?

A.—(1) Laveen. 1912. (3) No record of Chandler and Chambers. Dave Sullivan five feet four and one-half inches; Tommy Sullivan, five feet five and one-half inches. (4) Are in Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, California, Chicago, Pittsburgh, respectively.

Jay Green, New York City.

Q.—Who would win in the following bouts:—Mike McTigue vs. Tommy Loughran, Billy Petrolle vs. Billy Wallace, Honeyboy Finnegan vs. Tod Morgan.

A.—Loughran, Petrolle, Morgan.

Clyde Terrace, Singapore, China.

Q.—(1) Is Jack Dempsey still in training? (2) Could Boston Jack Sharkey whip Dempsey?

A.—(1) Yes. (2) If he can't fight any better than he did in his losing stand against Gene Tunney, Sharkey would give him the licking of his life.

Julio Usera, New York City.

Q.—(1) Has Johnny Dundee retired? (2) Could Firpo beat Wills now? (3) Is Mushy Callahan recognized in New York State as junior welterweight champion because he received a belt from Tex Rickard.

A.—(1) No. (2) No. (3) No.

Mick Zamalis, New Castle, Pa.

Q.—(1) What nationality is George (K. O.) Brown? Who are some of the men he defeated? Did he beat Les Darcy? (2) Is it proper to exercise after meals? (3) Where did boxing originate?

A.—(1) Greek. Bob Moha, Walter Monahan, Jack Dillon, Tom Gibbons, Leo Houck, Billy Murray, Joe Chip, Battling Ortega, Mike O'Dowd, Harry Krohn, Harry Lewis, Hugo Kelly, Frank Klaus, Jimmy Clabby. He lost to Darcy in twenty rounds. (2) Not too soon after seating. (3) England 1740.

F. J. S., New York City.

Q.—Was Johnny or Joe Shugrue one of the best fighters in their days? Which Shugrue knocked out Benny Leonard?

A.—Joe was by far the better of the two. Johnny was going great guns until his eyesight went back on him. Poor eyes also cut short Joe's career. It was Joe who flattened Benny in four rounds.

Charles Norton, Boston, Mass.

Q.—I am nineteen years old, weigh 133 pounds, five feet eight inches tall. What class should I be in and where can I apply for an amateur card? Also please publish that I would like to get in touch with James Quinn, of New York, and George Williams, of Philadelphia, who have submitted questions in the March issue of The Ring?

A.—Lightweight. Look up George V. Brown, secretary of the Boston A. A.

Ignazio Castiglia, Bellefonte, Pa.

Q.—(1) Could Arthur De Kuh beat Jack De Mave, Monte Munn, Knute Hansen? (2) Who would win between George Dixon and Johnny Dundee in their prime? (3) Who would win between Tommy Loughran and Jack Delaney?

A.—(1) Whip the three of them. (2) Dixon. (3) Very close but the writer fancies Delaney.

A. G., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am twenty years old, weigh 122 pounds, five feet five inches tall. What class would I be in? Can I become a fighter?

A.—Lightweight. Depends on whether you have fighting spirit.

J. A., Detroit, Mich.

Q.—(1) What is Dempsey's style of weaving? What are the benefits derived from it? (2) How can one become a hard puncher?

A.—(1) Swaying head from side to side. Benefits questionable. (2) Punching bag. Hit straight, weight behind blows.

I. Lucidi, Sibley, Mich.

Q.—(1) Who would win a Sharkey-Maloney bout? (2) Has Frankie Genaro a chance to regain his flyweight title?

A.—(1) Sharkey. (2) Very slight.

Frank Wright, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—How many fights did Paul Berlenbach have while he was champion? How was his manager and how can I get in touch with him?

A.—Eight. Dan Hickey, Astoria, L. I., N. Y.

Andy Shumway, Washington, D. C.

Q.—(1) I am nineteen years old, five feet six inches tall,, weigh 144 pounds. Am I too heavy for my height? What class could I train down to? (2) Of what religious faith were the heavyweights from Sullivan down? (3) Where may I go in my city to become a fighter?

A.—(1) No. To train down would weaken you. (2) Sullivan, Corbett, Catholic; Fitz, Jeffries, Burns, Johnson, Willard, Dempsey, Protestant; Tunney, Catholic. (3) Nearest gymnasium.

William D. McAllister, Daytona Beach, Fla.

Q.—(1) Who would win a Benny Leonard-Mickey Walker bout? (2) How can I get into the boxing game? (3) Where can I reach Harry Wills and Luis Firpo?

A.—(1) Leonard. (2) Join a gymnasium and have one of the managers look you over. If you show anything at all in the manly art you'll have no trouble getting work. (3) Write Wills in care of Promoter Humbert J. Fugazy, El Dorado Building, Forty-ninth Street and Broadway, New York City. You can get in touch with Firpo by addressing him care of La Nacion, Buenos Aires, South America.

A Subscriber, Bluefields, Nic.

Q.—Was there ever a bantam by the name of Griff Jones? Was he ever a champion? Where can I get more information about him?

A.—No record.

A Constant Reader, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—(1) What were the best punches used by Mickey Walker, Greb, Darcy, Ketchel, McGovern, Walcott, Dixon? (2) Was Dempsey naturally left or right handed before he started fighting?

A.—(1) Walker, left hook, right upper cut; Greb, left jab, right hook; Darcy, straight left, right hook; Ketchel, right swing for jaw; McGovern, left hook for body, right swing to jaw; Walcott, left hook to body or head, right swing to jaw; Dixon, straight left for head, right hook to jaw. (2) Right.

Joe Maxwell, Schenectady, N. Y.

Q.—(1) How old is Eddie Roberts? How long has he been fighting? What is his nationality? Is that his real name? (2) Who would win a Maloney-Sharkey bout?

A.—(1) twenty-four. One year and three months. American. No, Edward L. Rowland. (2) Sharkey.

William West, Toledo, Ohio.

Q.—(1) Who would win a Dempsey-Johnson fight? (2) Rank the heavyweights of all time?

A.—(1) Johnson. (2) Impossible.

I. W. Phillips, Ocean Beach, Cal.

Q.—(1) Was Sam Langford ever knocked out by a white opponent? By whom? (2) As heavyweight champion was Fitzsimmons challenged by Peter Jackson? (3) At what time or in what fight was James J. Jeffries at his best?

A.—(1) The record says Langford quit in the seventh round of a bout with Fred Fulton in Boston in 1917. (2) No. Jackson was a physical wreck at the time Fitz held the title from 1897 to 1899. (3) 1899-1900, Fitz, Sharkey, Corbett.

A Reader, New York City.

Q.—(1) How does Maxie Rosenbloom rate in the middle and light heavyweight ranks? Could he beat Tunney, Delaney, Berlenbach, Sharkey, Gorman? (2) Where can I purchase photos of fighters and what do they cost? (3) How many times have Rosenbloom and Frankie Schoell fought?

A.—(1) Very good in both classes. Might whip Berlenbach and Gorman. (2) Write to Nat Fleischer, editor of The Ring. (3) Three.

J. D. Edwards, Woburn, Mass.

Q.—(1) What was the date and result of the Peter Jackson-Joe Goddard bout in Australia? (2) Did Peter Maher stop Frank Slavin in four rounds. (3) What was the date and result of the Jackson-Corbett fight, Jackson and Jeffries?

A.—(1) October 21, 1890. Draw eight rounds. (2) Ten rounds. (3) May 21, 1891; draw sixty-one rounds; March 22, 1898, Jeff by kayo, three rounds.

H. Cristall, London, Ontario.

Q.—On looking over the detailed account of the Jimmy Maloney-Jack Delaney fight, I notice that the referee twice warned Maloney for hitting low in the seventh round, and also again in the eighth. What I and others wish to know is if you will

tell us what rule in the Marquis of Queensberry rules of boxing permit a boxer to hit low even once much less three times without being disqualified. I fail to know of any myself, but yet it plainly states in the account that the referee patted Maloney three times on the back as a warning that he had hit low and I expect if he had done it again the referee would have fallen on his neck and kissed him. The only satisfaction I can get from anyone here regarding it is "what else can you expect since it was an American boxer against a Canadian, but I personally hate to look at it in this light?

A.—Boxing contests in New York State are not governed by Queensberry rules. The bouts are conducted under the rules of the State Athletic Commission. Under the head of "fouls," clause 1, says:—"Hitting below the belt." An explanation note says:—"The referee shall give but one warning for an unintentional foul likely to incapacitate a contestant, and shall at once disqualify in case of actual injury." There is no doubt New York referees are too lenient regarding low blows that fail to incapacitate. There is no prejudice against Delaney or other Canadian boxers. In fact Delaney is easily the most popular boxer in the United States.

Young Bridges, Prichard, Ala.

Q.—(1) How tall are Jimmy Clabby, Rube Ferns, Dixie Kid, Kid Graves, Paddy Duffy? (2) How, when and where did Mysterious Billy Smith and Tommy Ryan win their welter titles?

A.—(1) Clabby, five feet eight and one-half inches; Ferns, five feet seven and one-half inches; Dixie Kid, five feet eight inches; Graves, five feet seven inches; Duffy, no record. (2) Smith won title in bout with Danny Needham, San Francisco, December 14, 1892. Smith stopped Needham in fourteen rounds. Ryan defeated Smith for title in a twenty round bout at Minneapolis, July 26, 1894.

A. Thornton, Providence, R. I.

Q.—Was there a Joe Gans fighting at the same time the champion Joe Gans was fighting?

A.—No.

James Smith, Kansas City, Mo.

Q.—In regard to your question column I would like to say that the measurements you gave for John L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries are far from the measurements of the originals. Sullivan and Jeff were giants in size as I happened to know both men when they were in their prime and that they had at least fifty inch chests. Jeff was also noted for his tremendous big arms but see that you had him with a twelve and one-half inch forearm and a seven and three-quarter inch wrist. Jeff's forearm was at least sixteen inches and his wrist about nine and one-half inches. I would be very pleased if you would look up their measurements and see where you are wrong?

A.—The authentic figures as to Jeff's measurements when in his prime follow:—Height, six feet one and three-quarters of an inch; weight, 225 pounds; chest, fifty inches (expanded); waist, thirty-five; neck, seventeen and one-half; biceps, sixteen and one-half; forearm, thirteen; thigh, twenty-eight; calf, sixteen and one-half; wrist, seven and three-quarters. Jeff's weight was due to great height and tremendously large legs. His upper body was comparatively small. Sullivan's height was five feet ten and one-half inches, but very stocky. Fitz stood five feet eleven and three-quarters of an inch. Dempsey, six feet, 190 pounds, has waist of thirty-four inches, one inch less than Jeff. Fitz, with tremendous upper body had forty-four inch chest normal and forty-eight expanded. Sullivan had forty-six normal and fifty expanded. Jeff's normal chest was forty-six and fifty expanded.

John Kelly, Allsten, Mass.

Q.—I beg to differ with your articles in the January issue on the longest bare knuckle fight. The longest fight was between Jim Kelly and Jonathan Smith, at Melbourne, Australia, November, 1855, lasting six hours and fifteen minutes. Am I correct?

A.—You have reference to Phillips' article on page 40 of January number. Jonathan Smith and Jim Kelly fought the longest bare knuckle contest. Phillips specified that Bowen and Burke fought longest glove bout.

H. F. Hollingshead, New York City.

Q.—What are the heights of Jack Root, George Gardner, Jack Dillon, Battling Levinsky, Mike McTigue?

A.—Scott, five feet ten inches; Gardner, five feet eleven and three-quarter inches; Dillon. five feet seven and one-half inches; Levinsky, five feet eleven inches; McTigue, five feet nine inches.

E. A. Monroe, Mobile, Ala.

Q.—(1) Where were George Chip, Al McCoy, Tommy Sullivan, Solly Smith, Young Corbett, Cal McCarthy born? (2) When did Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, Al McCoy, Stanley Ketchel and George Dixon win their titles?

A.—(1) Chip, Scranton, Pa., Aug. 25, 1888; McCoy, Rosenhyn, N. J., Oct. 23, 1894; Sullivan, Brooklyn, Feb. 27, 1881; Smith, Los Angeles, 1878; Corbett, Denver, Oct. 4, 1880; Susquehanna, Pa., 1869. (2) Title lapsed from 1882, when Mike Donovan retired undefeated, until 1884 when Dempsey claimed and defended it. McCoy knocked out George Chip holder of title in Brooklyn, first round, 1914; Ketchel knocked out Joe Thomas in thirty-second round, 'Frisco, 1907; Dixon knocked out Cal McCarthy, twenty-two rounds, 1891.

A Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—(1) Who would win in a bout between Al Winkler and Tod Morgan? (2) Why is Babe Herman rated above Winkler by Tex Rickard?

A.—Morgan. (2) Personally, we believe Rickard made a perfect selection in this case. Herman recently whipped Winkler in Philadelphia.

Manuel Freitas, New Bedford, Mass.

Q.—(1) I weigh 130 pounds, am five feet six inches tall and have a reach of seventy-two and one-half inches. Would I be able to make the featherweight division? (2) Do you know of any local boxer or manager who would be interested in me if I joined the amateurs before fighting professionally?

THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT

I AM a reader of THE RING magazine, and I think it is a wonderful book. I sure do want to congratulate the publisher of this book. This book is well worth its money to any fight fan. I can get more enjoyment out of THE RING magazine for 15c than out of a $2.00 book, and that is sure saying something.

JOSEPH LEAGUE,
Prestim Street, Baltimore, Md.

The Ring's Identification Contest In This Issue—See Pages 20 and 21

ON Pages 20 and 21 in this issue you will find photographs of well-known boxers of the past and present. Some you will know at a glance. Others you may not recognize so easily.

These pages of photographs present the fourth series in THE RING's Identification Contest. If you can identify the boxers depicted in each issue, you will get the choice of a set of Spink's 1,000 Famous Sports Stories, a Lind-Hendrickson giant grip machine, Andrews' 100 Years of Boxing, a copy of "Ruby Robert," by Bob Davis, or an Everlast jersey sweater.

These will be given for the correct answers to the 18 photographs in each issue. The contest winds up with this issue.

To those who have succeeded in identifying every one of the pictures in the February, March, April and May issues, THE RING will present an additional cash prize of $25.

The grand contest will close at midnight, on June 1, 1927.

The May contest will close on May 15 for readers in the United States, Canada and Mexico, and on June 1 for all others.

Study the pictures carefully. There are no "bush leaguers" among them. After you have identified them write the names and the numbers on a sheet of paper, adding your name and address. Use only one side of the paper and write legibly. Then mail the sheet to

THE RING,
Identification Contest Editor,
No. 91 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.

If no reader has succeeded in identifying all the photographs correctly, those who come nearest to naming all, will each receive $25.

Don't give up. Try again. You may be the lucky one.

The next issue of THE RING will contain the names of the boxers in the order in which they have appeared in this identification contest.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

PARIS, April—By Correspondence. BOXING in Europe is at its best now. Almost every club of note in England, France, Germany and Italy is doing well, and with the influx of American visitors, promoters, boxers and managers are making hay while the sun shines. Promotor Jeff Dickson has had wonderful success at his Salle Wagram and Cirque de Paris arenas, and in England, Bernard Mortimer, president and general manager of the new sports syndicate, likewise has made a flying start. All is due to the fact that the leading promotors are arranging good international bouts, thereby drawing not only the local element but many foreign visiting boxing fans.

Al. Brown, the Panama-American colored light-weight continued his knockout performances, in a bout held at the Cirque de Paris, by finishing the English bantam-weight Kid Socks in five rounds. The Kid, incidentally, was rated close to the top in ringland.

Devevy of France at the same entertainment defeated Coxhill of England, on points after ten rounds of hard milling.

The former light-weight champion of England, Ernie Izzard, an English Jew who is considerable of a fighter, managed to outpoint the French Hope, Raphael on points after twelve rounds of hard fighting.

Al. Brown has been making so much money in Europe that he has decided to remain over here for a year or two. It is too bad that he cannot get a chance to fight in London where the big money on this side is. However, the color line appears to have been drawn to all except colored subjects of the British Empire, and Al. is out of luck.

Kid Nitram won the French middleweight title when he defeated Bart. Molina, the champion, in the Salle Wagram, during March. He gained a well earned decision after twelve rounds of the best boxing seen in Paris for many a day.

Nitram will be heard from. He is there.

In the French amateur ranks, there are several very likely looking lads. All, however, be kept out of the weight,VjGreto ever, will be kept out of the professional ranks until after the Olympic Games of next year.

ENGLISH NOTES

FRANK MOODY made his first appearance in the ring since he defeated Roland Todd, against the Dutch battler Van't Hof, at a bout held at Newport, England, the middle of March. The Dutch fighter was counted out in the second round.

Johnny Sullivan of Convent Garden defeated the French boxer, Solvino, after 15 rounds of boxing at the National Sporting Club here. There is now talk of matching up Sullivan with Jack Hood for the Lonsdale Belt.

Len Harvey of Plymouth recently defeated the French welter-weight Prunier in a 12 round bout at the Ring in London. Harvey appears to have lost some of the cleverness he formerly displayed.

Jim Hanna, the Irish fly-weight champion, and Johnny Hill, of Scotland, signed articles recently for a fifteen round fight to take place in Edinburgh, Scotland, during April.

Ted Sandwina, the German heavy-weight, who has been boxing in England, has created quite a sensation by his knockout record. His latest victory was over Tom Norris at Premierland. He landed the K. O. in two rounds. Sandwina's next match will be against Frank Goddard, at Albert Hall, London. If Sandwina defeats the farmer, I am afraid that all the other European heavy-weights will dodge the German wonder and his next haven will be America.

The German heavy-weight find is under the management of Joe Golden, who formerly fought in the States. If he gets Sandwina through as a winner over Goddard, he will try to arrange a battle with Phil Scott, if the latter will take him on. Joe is thinking seriously of invading the States with his 212 pound battler.

Phil Scott has raised the hopes of his friends by defeating the German, Franz Diener, on points. In the States it is known how good Diener is.

There are several very likely looking feather-weights in England. Among these Teddy Murton, in the minds of many stands out as the "King Pin." Cuthbert is another good boy, then there is Clancy, Young Johnny Brown, Kid Froggy, Harry Corbett and Johnny Curley. It has been suggested than an eliminary tournament be given to find the best of the bunch.

Europe is all agog over the wonderful work of Teddy Baldock, who since his return from the States has been mowing down opponent after opponent. In England the fight fans feel confident that in Baldock they have the next world's bantam champion. Teddy has scored four knockouts, all within four rounds, since his return. Big preparations are being made by Bernard Mortimer of Albert Hall, for Baldock's battle with young Archie Bell of New York. Bell is receiving $5000 and two round trip tickets for his bout in London. Bell will probably be used in one or more fights at Jeff Dickson's arenas in Paris before he goes back to the States.

Ted Broadribb has mapped out a strenuous campaign for his boys since his return with Jack Hood and Alf Mancini from New York. Teddy is one of the most popular fight managers in the game in Europe, because his word is his bond and he always has his boys give the fight fans a good run for their money. Alf Mancini is fit as a fiddle and so is Hood. Broadribb has accepted contracts for their appearance in the States again and will probably make the trip again next summer.

There is a movement on foot in England to open a gymnasium for the training of boxers along the lines followed in the United States and Broadriff is at the head of the movement. This is just what England needs and Broadribb is the man to put it across.

With the arrival in London of the four boxers sent by Jimmy Johnson to fight for Mr. Jacobs, the battle of promotors is on in full swing. With Yale Okun, Jackie Cohen, Clever Dencio and one other boxer under his wing, Jacobs is certain to give Mr. Mortimer a tough tussle for the promotorial honors.

GERMAN NOTES

BERLIN boxing enthusiasts received quite a jolt recently when their champion middle-weight Domgoergen, received a sound beating from the new French champion Kid Nitram. Domgoergen was sent to the canvas twice by the sturdy French fighter.

Dr. Haymann, a German heavy-weight, defeated the Dutch giant, Van der Veer, on points in a ten round bout at the same entertainment that Scott and Nitram fought.

After Diener was defeated by Scott, he was reported as saying that the Englishman was a far more punishing man than Jim Mahoney, and also a much harder hitter.

It was quite a surprise to the German boxing enthusiasts when their champion light-weight, Ensel, was defeated, by the French newcomer, Lecarde, after twelve rounds of hard fighting in Paris.

Boxing is practically new to the Germans. In a year or two from now the amateur ranks will supply the professional game with lots of good material, in all classes up to the middle-weights. The amateurs are being kept for the Olympic Games of next year.

SCOTTISH NOTES

IN Edinburgh and Glasgow, the game is in a most flourishing condition. The St. Mary's Street Hall, in the capital, and the Victoria Athletic Club of Glasgow, are playing to big houses at their weekly entertainments.

Mick McAdam, a real good Scottish feather-weight fighter of a few years ago, tried a comeback against his countryman Harry Best, recently. The bout was arranged for fifteen rounds, but in the seventh session McAdam was so badly punished that his seconds tossed in the towel to save him from more unnecessary punishment.

The Scots are very proud of Jimmy Hill, of Fife, the Ex-Amateur champion. He is matched against the fly-weight champion of Belgium Petit Biquet, in a contest to be held in the Albert Hall, London, in the near future.

FRENCH NOTES

IF the reports are correct about Gene Tunney making a trip to Europe, Manager Descamps recently said that Georges Carpentier would be pleased to engage with the champion in a bout to be fought in England. "Of course a fair sized guarantee would have to be offered for Georges," said Descamps, "but it would make a good attractive card."

Descamps is certainly the best manager in Europe. He keeps his battlers working continually, and gets them good returns. Moliana and Paul Fritsch, his two stars, have already acquired bank rolls big enough to retire on.

Several new clubs will shortly be opened up in Paris. The success of promoter Jeff Dickson has turned the heads of some of the former promoters and they intend to try their hands at the promoting game again.

"Spider" Pladner, the French fly-weight champion, still keeps up his winning work. He is one fly-weight here with the knockout punch. He would be a good boy to meet the world's champion, La Barba. I have seen both fight and the French boy appears to me to be superior in skill and as puncher.

The heavy-weights in France, continued very mediocre. There is nobody in sight that looks like a real fighter. Well, the heavy-weight proposition all over the world appears to be very ham-like, outside of Tunney and Dempsey.

IN HUNGARY

Ted Kid Lewis, former world's welterweight champion, is having considerable success with his pupils in Hungary. Ted, as is already known, was appointed instructor to the Hungarian Boxing Association and has close to 1,000 students, all amateurs, enlisted.

In a message sent to The Ring, Ted says that he has gotten the Hungarian nobility interested in the cause and that they are offering both their moral and financial support to the organization. Count Segnay, one of the leading sportsmen of Budapest, is a keen student of boxing. He is an apt pupil and, according to Lewis, he is doing much to gain support of other nobles in the cause.

Lewis has been asked to develop amateur boxers for the next Olympic games and the European amateur championships which will take place shortly in Berlin, and, according to Ted, he has several fine prospects. Three are so good, that Lewis hopes to have them turn pro after the Berlin championships.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NOTES

THERE is little going on in Italy and Sweden in the boxing line at the present time. In Belgium, the game is booming, but there is little class attached to any of the Belgium fighters, with the exception of the fly-weight champion, Petit Biquet. It is expected that in the near future a match with the French champion Pladner, will be arranged for Paris.

Biquet, has made a big reputation in England despite his recent defeat at the hands of Johnny Hill.

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Greater New York News and Gossip

By LEFT JAB

APRIL and May added some more history to modern fisticuffs. Several upsets were added to the flock compiled since the start of the new year. And the end is nowhere in sight.

Future greats were bowled over unceremoniously and obscure gladiators reaped a harvest, in addition to publicity that money couldn't buy. Funny world this.

Early this month the many outdoor stadiums completed plans for the staging of some of the biggest attractions ever gotten together. While Tex Rickard returned to the Yankee Stadium which he opened in a blaze of glory with the Jack Sharkey-Jim Maloney fracas, his promotorial rival, Humbert J. Fugazy will celebrate his debut at the Polo Grounds with the first titular summer championship contest. He will parade before his customers Pete Latzo, who will stake his welter laurels against the cool, calculating, sharpshooting Joe Dundee.

Let's all pray that the dear old weather man will give the promoters and fans a break. Last year he ruined many wonderful shows by showing his wrath almost at the last minute.

Rickard and Fugazy are not going to have things all to themselves. Not so you could notice it. They may expect considerable opposition from the Queensboro, Coney Island, Ebbets Field, Dexter Park and one or two other open air arenas. Tom McArdle returns to the Long Island arena as matchmaker; Jimmy Johnston will succeed Jack Epstein at the seashore, and it is being bruited about that the debonair Andy Neiderreiter will attempt to put the Robins' ball yard on a paying basis. Let's go!

Before Rickard left on a much needed vacation he signed Jack Delaney for three fights. After Pete Reilly signed the papers Texy breathed a sigh of relief. Tex will have to get Jack a healthy chunk of dough right off the reel. In other words, he must put him back in the running for a shot at Gene Tunney, or else the contract will count for naught. Reilly, like some others, believes the poker-faced Rickard has a return match between Gentleman Gene and Estelle Taylor's husband sewed up, but Pete thinks he can bust up the thing if his charge gets another chance in the so-called heavyweight elimination stakes. However, comma.

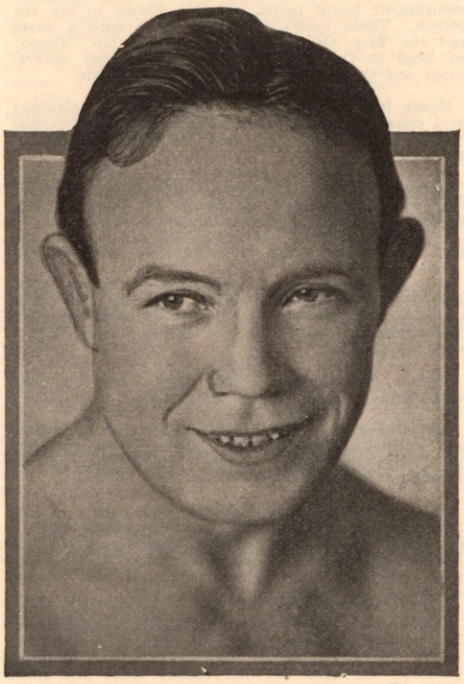
Although the Paolino Uzcudun-Tom Heeney fight is nearly two months old, the fans are still discussing the merits of the decision which was awarded to the squat Spaniard. It was a fiercely-fought contest. Personally, we believe the verdict was just. If it hadn't been for the trick tree-chopper there would have been no fight. He forced the milling from the tap of the first bell. He came from behind like a good race horse to earn the "duke." True, Heeney landed the cleanest blows and all that, but he stopped to a walk beginning the sixth round and from then on Paolini demonstrated his superiority.

Remember, mates, it takes two to make a fight. Heeney put up a great fight and he shouldn't be discouraged. He might take the second edition of Tom Sharkey in a return bout but we have our "duts." Paolino isn't much. He is a glutton for punishment but a terrible paluka so far as all around ability is concerned. His long, sweeping left mistaken for a left hook by some of the experts is his best stock in trade.

Sergeant Sammy Baker, Mitchell Field warrior, is going great guns in the welter ranks. His greatest fight was in his victorious stand against Eddie Roberts. He softened the Tacoma, Wash., lad for Al Mello. The latter flattened Ed in one heat in a Boston ring. Just before the circus came into the new Garden Sammy trounced Georgie Ward. Baker has finally fought himself into the big money. He's making it so fast now that he has hired a social secretary in the person of Luke Carney. Luke hasn't been on a payroll since he head office boyed for Jimmy Johnston.

Divodi Resting His Right "Duke"

Andy Divodi isn't discouraged over the defeat suffered at the hands of Mushy Callahan. The former Grand Central station newsboy is confident he will forge to the top of the welterweight challenging brigade. The truth of the matter is that Andy's broken right hand was "coaked" to the sky a few hours before he faced Mushy. The effects of the cocaine drugged the youngster so that when he started fighting he thought he was walking on thin air. Bill Duffy, his manager, will not allow him to box again for ten days or more. He is having the right mauler repaired.



Mike McTigue, whose comeback has proved fistic sensation

Memories of the Frawley Law days were revived with the re-opening of the St. Nicholas arena, on West Sixty-fifth Street. William McCormick, a newcomer in the matchmaking racket, is at the helm. If he puts on decent cards there is no telling how much money will be made. It is located in a central spot easy to reach by subway and elevated. The first two shows were nothing to write to mother about but a few hundred dollars were written on the right side of the ledger.

Henny Goldberg, Brooklyn welter, who suffered an injury to his spine when he fought Sammy Baker, has fully recovered and is training diligently for a comeback effort. Benny Jacobs is anxious to get a return shot for his pride and joy with the Mitchell Field lad.

Give This Boy a Big Hand

It is a crime Bruce Flowers isn't given a chance to exhibit his wares in the Garden. The New Rochelle Negro lightweight has accomplished all that has been asked of him, but he can't seem to make the grade on big-time.

Bill Duffy has added two more great scrappers to his long list. They are Leo Lomski and Jackie Fields. Both will appear shortly in metropolitan rings. Lomski is a hard-hitting middleweight and Fields is accounted to be a considerable lightweight.

Talking about tough breaks, Jack McVey, the Harlem brunette, is having more than his share of hard luck. He was all set to give George Fifield, Canadian, a licking when he was disqualified for committing the unpardonable foul. If the truth is known Jack was overanxious to make good in the Garden because it meant happy financial returns. Maurice Cain, his manager, was heartbroken.

Honeyboy Finnegan, Boston feather, came to town to enjoy a workout at the expense of Frankie Fink. Dan Carroll has a diamond in the rough in the former Navy boy.

Lew Kersch, undefeated east side feather, is anxious to get a belt at some of the topnotchers. He would welcome a bout with Johnny Dundee.

Picked Up Here and There

Lew Moscowitz, fast-stepping Bronx feather, appears to be a good prospect. His record is envied by many boys his weight.

Eddie Anderson, erstwhile Wyoming cowhand, has made a fortune in the last two years. He has participated in more than 200 fights. The popular Sheik lives on fights.

Benny Leonard will never fight again. Go and bet your bottom dollar on this prediction. If he does he'll break his mother's heart.

Sammy Dorfman is the raging sensation on the lower east side for the good reason that he fights often, wins all his bouts and gives the customers a run for their money. Wish there were many more like him.

Joe Glick is a popular hero in Philadelphia. A few weeks ago he invaded Phil Glassman's arena where he made an instantaneous impression against Benny Bass. Although the decision went to Bass, Glick got the biggest hand. They want him back in the Sleepy City. Harry Alberts is anxious to close a junior lightweight titular match with Tod Morgan.

Not forgetting our old pal Sidney Terris. The Kid distinguished himself the night he gave Billy Wallace, of Cleveland, a nifty lathering in the Garden ring. Knocked down in the very first round Terris came back fighting like a house on fire and earned the decision. Terris demonstrated once and for all that he is game to the core. Next time they meet Sid will knock him out.

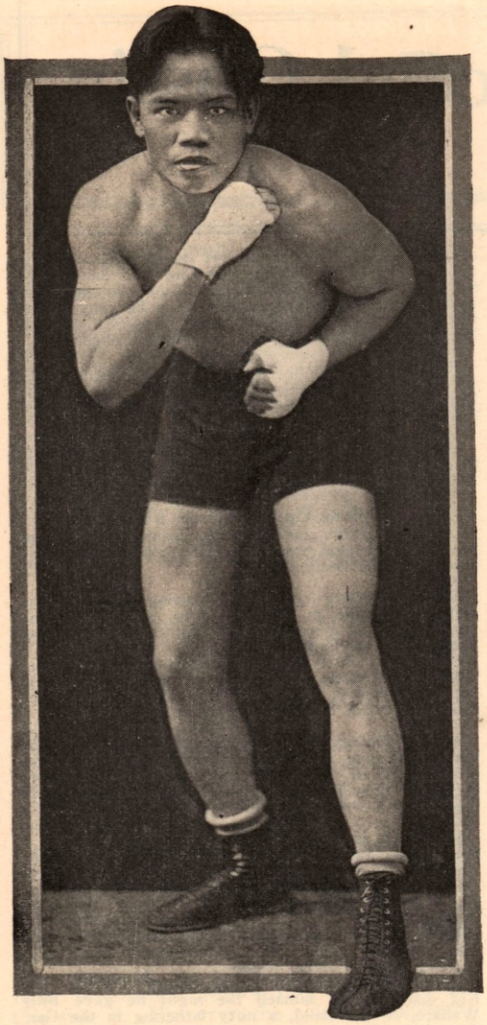
Three cheers for little Archie Bell. The Brownsville bantam upset the dope by defeating Johnny Vacca in Chicago, the night Bud Taylor and Tony Canzoneri battled to a draw. The victory over the Hubite earned Archie a British bantamweight championship tilt with Teddy Baldock. Bell is under the management of Isaac John Leo Dorgan.

Humbert J. Fugazy underwent a minor operation recently. His wonderful physique allowed him to return to his office three hours after he had been "knifed." It pays to keep in good condition. Humbert, better known as Jack Lee, during the Horton Law days, was a good scrapper. He is an expert swimmer, plays tennis and pitches ball. He doesn't allow business to interfere with his outdoor pleasures.

IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington fans will have to be content to wait for the open air season or take the rattler to Baltimore, if they desire to see boxing bouts in the future. During the past month Joe Bateman, matchmaker for the newly organized District Athletic Club, was placed under arrest and charged with violating the Anti-Prize Fight Law. Jeff Smith, Henry Lamar and several preliminary fighters were also placed under arrest. They are all now out on bonds pending trial. The penalty is from one to five years in the pen. This makes the second time police have interfered with the boxing racket here. About a year ago Frank Dane, former Boston promoter, was arrested and convicted of staging prize-fights in the District of Columbia. Dane received a three-year sentence and is at present at liberty pending an appeal.

It is a shame the boxing game cannot go on in the District of Columbia as Washington is a real fight town. Eight thousand fans turned out to see Honey Boy Finnegan and Johnnie Dundee box here and each and every fan was compelled to join the club at least one day prior to the fight. That means advance sale of 8,000 tickets. The police re compelled to stop boxing within the club-member plan mainly due to the ever complaining few connected with a certain reform association. Yes, night clubs and bootleggers are plentiful here the same as any other city, but no boxing as that is



Manuel Flores, sensational Philippino now in U. S.

against the law. Incidentally the law in question also includes "bull" fights and "cock" fights, the law being passed some 20 odd years ago.

The Olympia Athletic Club of Baltimore has been staging wonderful shows for the past couple of months and the fight racket seems to be on a better footing there than in some years. Recently a Bobby Garcia-Johnnie Cecelio fight was staged and it was the best fight the writer has ever witnessed. Garcia never took a back step and Johnnie never missed a punch.

Baltimore has a real comer in Buster Brown, who is a cousin of Joe and Vince Dundee, has made rapid strides. He has come much faster than Joe, who is now prepping himself for his title shot with Pete Latzo. Brown is the best drawing card in Baltimore, with the possible exception of Bobby Garcia.

Washington boxers continue to keep busy on the outside, Frankie DeAngelo, 17-year-old school boy, being the most busy of the lot. Whenever Frankie shows once he is always welcome again. He boxes every week and always wins. With the proper care he will go a long way. His only defeat so far was at the hands of Buster Brown.

Terry O'Day, Washington's bantam, went ten fast rounds with Buster Brown at Annapolis recently. Buster won the nod but Terry received a wonderful hand for his showing against Buster, who is the berries in these parts.

Eddie Buell and Harry Kid Groves, are both on the shelf with broken hands. Both boys have been for a month and expect to get back into the ring within the near future.

Texas Stovall, Washington's Indian fighter, has made rapid strides within the past year. He has won all his bouts and will be heard of when the open air season gets under way.

FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

The second boxing show held for Richmond fans by the reorganized Grays' Athletic Association, went over with a bang. A fairly large sized crowd were treated to one of the best fistic entertainments ever shown hereabouts, and everybody went home knowing that they had witnessed some classy punching and boxing.

In the main bout Andy Bowen, popular Washington junior lightweight, beat Joe Piscatella, of Fort Myer. Their fight was a ten-rounder and went the limit.

It is often said in Richmond that Andy Bowen is as popular a fighter as ever appeared in that city, and from the reception he received, this cannot be doubted. Fans know that whenever Andy gets into the ring there is going to be an honest-to-goodness scrap. He has met and stayed the limit with such boys as Honey-Boy Finnegan and Bobby Garcia.

Piscatella is another fighter liked by fans in Virginia. He put up a wonderful fight against George Leslie, great little army battler.

Eddie DeSimon substituted on a day's notice to fight Artie Casola, former Richmond boy, and naturally, DeSimon could not train any for this particular bout with such short time, however, went in there and stood toe to toe with Artie until K. O.'d in the second round.

Two juveniles, weighing 70 pounds each, showed some classy scrapping when Billy Tyree, Jr., mixed it with Vincent Pertottsky of Newport News, Va., in a three-rounder. This was a special affair and was greatly enjoyed.

"Firpo" Moore, Richmond's young 150 pounder, came through with another victory when Referee Paddy Mills stopped his opening fight with K. O. Jack Belcher in the second round in order to stop the punishment being meted out by Moore to his opponent. These husky lads went at it with a gusto and the first round was about even, but "Firpo" let loose in the second and floored Belcher several times and the referee then stopped the affair.

Moore is going to make a mighty good scrapper or I miss my guess. He is built like the proverbial "brick wall" and can hit with the force of a fighter much larger.

Speedy Lawrence, crack army fighter, certainly did lick the stuffing out of Buddy K. O. Williams, formerly of the English navy and now a member of the U. S. Army. Their fight was for ten rounds and took place in Richmond at the Arcade Athletic Club.

Kid Holland fought a good draw with Red McKenon, of the Norfolk Naval Base, in their first ten-round match and then in the re-match, knocked Mr. McKenon for a row of brick houses in the very first round.

Heinie Grotmann, of New York, won his bout with Dizzy Staples in the fourth round by a K. O

Kid Burton, of Fort Monroe, Va., and an opponent from Langley Field, whose name has slipped, put up a nice scrap in the semi-windup to the Lawrence-Williams fight.

One of the best fights seen in Richmond in a long time showed Billy Harris, former sparring partner of Bobby Garcia, against Young Mahoney, of the Marine barracks at Norfolk. It was a ten-round main event and was fast throughout with Harris outboxing the Marine.

About two weeks before the Harris bout Mahoney had knocked out Sgt. Sammy Smith in the seventh round. Smith is not a bad scrapper but Mahoney punched too hard and the soldier could not stand the gaff.

Andy Kelly put away Harry Sanders, of Baltimore, via the K. O. route, in a Richmond fight. Kelly is a former Baltimore boy, but is now making his home in Richmond where he has fought on several occasions.

George Leslie, well liked fighter from the army, is now hard at it getting into shape to meet some good boys in future fights. This boy can surely throw his fists and is really too good to remain in this section. He is stationed with Capt. Mabbutt, at Baltimore and his training is done with the speedy little Johnny Myers, service flyweight champ, and Willie Ptomey, 150 pounder, the service middleweight titleholder.

ARKANSAS

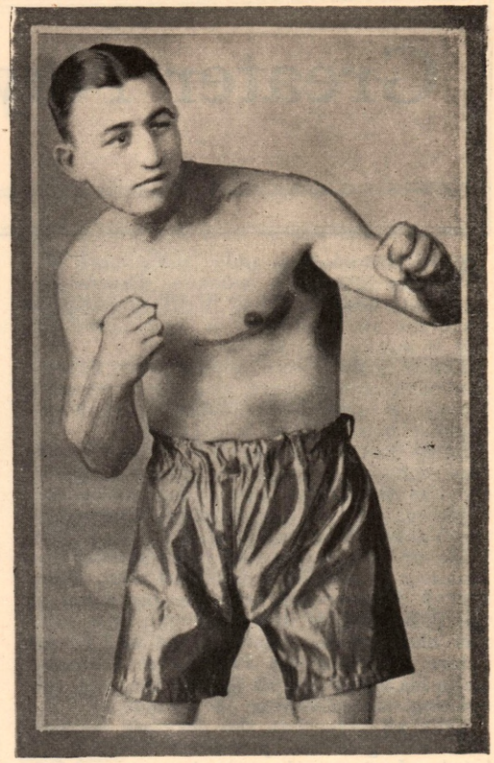
By DOC. MAY

March 9 was a gala day for fight fans and for those interested in the boxing game, as on that day Governor Martineau signed the American Legion boxing bill, thereby creating a State boxing commission and legalizing boxing in the State of Arkansas.

Section 1 of the bill is as follows:

That boxing and sparring matches and exhibitions for purses where an admission fee is charged, are hereby allowed, except on Sundays. But all such sparring and boxing exhibitions authorized herein, shall be held under the auspices of any patriotic organization chartered by authority of a special act of the Congress of the United States Government and none other, subject to the rules and regulations issued by the commission hereinafter created and in strict compliance with this act.

The bill provides that the commissioners are to be appointed by the Governor, for a term of two years, from patriotic organizations chartered by the authority of a special act of the Congress of the United States.



Jack Bernstein of Yonkers, who is back in his strides.

As it is to be seen, the bill places boxing in the hnds and under control of the American Legion of the State. While not a member of that organization myself, personally, I think that was the proper thing to do, however, in my opinion, the future success of boxing depends mainly on the selection of officials, that is, men who know the game and not politicians.

Guy (Bull Dog) Bray Fort Smith, welter, knocked out Tip Welch, of Springfield, Missouri, in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round bout before the American Legion A. C., at Fayetteville, Arkansas. Bray is a big drawing card throughout the Southwest where he has boxed and has not lost a single start this season.

Spider Hough, Fort Smith flyweight, won a six-round decision over Tommy Murphy at Fayetteville.

Stinger Steele, hard-hitting light-weight, and one of the leading boys of that division in these parts, is working out daily and getting in shape for some classy bouts he has lined up. Steele has lost but one decision in his last twenty starts. He lost a tough ten-round decision to Bull Dog bray before the Elks Club, of Fort Smith.

Guy (Bulldog) Bray, of Fort Smith, beat Sailor Murphy, of Paris, Texas, in ten rounds before the Elks Club of Fort Smith. Bray broke his right hand in the second round. Sailor Murphy seems to be a jinks for Bray, as they fought ten rounds at Fayetteville in September. Bray breaking his right hand in the fight and winning the decision.

Spider Hough, the flashy little flyweight of Fort Smith, had a tough break when he lost to Shorty Seaman in the second round of the scheduled six-round bout by a technical knock-out before the Elks Club, February 24th.

Woody Johnson, colored middle-weight boxer, of Fort Smith, stopped Nig Jackson (colored), of Van Buren, in the third round of a scheduled eight-round go before the Elks Club.

Kid Perry is in the city of Fort Smith and frankly states he craves trouble with any of the light-weights in these parts at any time and at any place.

Pat O'Malley, featherweight, left for Oklahoma, in search of trouble with the feathers of that State.

Bill (Skinney) Scurlek, sport writer for the Fort Smith Journal, was initiated into the Elks, Number 341, at Fort Smith. As a goat rider, Skinny is a "knock-out." Bill tips the beam at 200 and some odd, and those who witnessed the exhibition were spell-bound by his speed, ducking, blocking and marvelous foot work—but like "Grape Nuts"—there's a reason.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By DUKE BARRY

Duke Barry, writer of Florida Notes, has moved to Chicago and hereafter this famous fistic character will represent The Ring in Chicago. Watch for his Windy City news in the next issue.

When the Supreme Court of Florida early in March, handed down its decision adverse to parimutuel betting, which automatically closed down the numerous greyhound tracks operating at nights, and the jockey club's activities in the Peninsula state, it unknowingly gave boxing a tremendous boost. It removed one of boxing's strongest oppositions, with the closing of the dog race tracks operating nights.

With that important decision favorably to boxing, the sport should undoubtedly flourish as never before. Another big asset to the game, should it pass, is the boxing bill now before the 1927 session of the state legislature to legalize the sport under commission rule, the same as in vogue in other states.

With Governor John W. Martin favoring the promotion of boxing shows in his state, despite the drastic law prohibiting them, his signature making boxing legal is assured should the measure pass favorably.

Boxing in Miami during the past season was placed in a precarious condition. Promoter Ed Douglass, wisely closed down his splendid arena. Hugh Martin, opposition promoter, unfortunately presented several cards that proved fiascos. This was no fault of the promoter, but of the boxers. Tampa edged in with some good encounters, while Jacksonville, with Matchmaker Ed Corley, steadily improved.

Pompano horse race track, located halfway between Miama and West Palm Beach, will be converted into a fight arena. Paul M. Beacon, president of the club, has leased the track to Benny Murphy, a promoter of various enterprises of New York City. Murphy intends to stage all-star cards on Saturday afternoons. His first offering will take place on April 2.

Jack Britton, former world's welterweight champion, and "Bermondsey" Billy Wells of England; Billy Britton of Kansas and Jimmy Francis of New Jersey; "Farmer" Joe Cooper of Indiana, and Lou Vida of Georgia; "Cowboy" Frankie Osner of Tulsa, and Jimmy Manning of New York, all in 10-round bouts were Pompano's first fistic offering.

Paradoxical as it may appear, two Cuban boxers are the outstanding lights of Florida at present. Young Manuel, a southpaw lightweight of Tampa, looms up as a potential champion. He recently defeated Cirilin Olano, Cuba's title bearer at Havana. Beat Arture Scheckels, the Belgium lightweight twice; once at Tampa, and repeating at Havana. His latest victim being Benny Valger of New York.

Genaro Pino, Cuba's champion flyweight and bantanweight, holder of the National Boxing Commission of Cuba's belts emblematic of these titles is the other. Pino intends to make Chicago his headquarters this summer. He is an exceptionally classy boxer; one of the closest performers of the style of the late Joe Gans, this writer has ever witnessed. Pino will aim for a shot with LaBarre and others of the top division. He should prove to be a riot in the middle west.

Jeff Smith of Bayonne, N. J., the grand old master of the light heavies has arrived in Miami, seeking a shot at Young Stribling. Smith is far from through, for previous to his entry in Florida, he handed Chuck Burns of San Antonia, a nifty lacing at Savannah, Ga. Burns, incidently, has been traveling in top form throughout the south, previous to his defeat by Jeff.

If the mythical title of southern featherweight champion, means anything, then Hollis Sullivan of Atlanta is the king. He defeated Tim O'Dowd of Louisville, for the elusive diadem at Jacksonville.

For consistency, the boxing programs arranged at Jacksonville by Matchmaker Ed Corley, has placed the Gate-Way City in the lead in this state.

Petey Sarron, formerly of Birmingham, now of Miami, spread-eagled Happy Atherton of Indiana, to a sippy win at Lake Worth. This is the same Atherton that Paddy Mullins towed around New York.

Al Van Ryan of St. Paul, knocked out Larry Avera of Atlanta, in eight frames at St. Petersburg. While Van Ryan is holding up his native city valiently, Jimmy Cashill of the same village is performing the opposite. Cashill and Dandy Kid Dorland, were tossed out of the ring at Miami, for stalling.

Either Dick Leonard of Savannah, has improved wonderfully, or "Cowboy" Frankie Osner of Tulsa, has slipped considerably, for Leonard held the slashing Osner to an even break at Miami.

This will be the last line o'patter to be written by the writer on Florida. We leave for Chicago (will be there ere this is read), where we trust to renew our acquaintance with THE RING readers by tossing more brickbats and bouquets on the doings at the Windy City.

Paul Seeger, sports editor of the Miami Tribune, an able writer, and holding a judge license issued by the Massachusett's Boxing Commission, will succeed the writer as the Miami correspondent of THE RING. You'll like Seeger. He can be addressed care The Miami Tribune.

FROM CLEVELAND
A. J. TRIVISON

William Merrill, known to ring fans as Billie Wallace, has returned from the wars. The decision that Terris received against Billie, has not harmed him in the least. In fact, it has stimulated the opinion that Billy is the best lightweight in the country. He electrified the fans by outboxing Sid. That he hits can best be attested to by Babe Herman, Tommy Farley, Lou Kid Kaplan, Cuddy DeMarco and many others.

Wallace was to have fought here at the Public Auditorium, but due to a sudden scarcity of high-class opponents, it appears that the Alaskan will be idle. It may be appropriate to mention at this time that Phil McGraw, the Detroit Greek, asked for ten "grand" when offered a shot here against Wallace.

Speculator, New York, where Gene Tunney first prepped for his tussle with Jack Dempsey, will be visited by Bennie Leonard, the former lightweight champion. The ex-champ is on the throes of a comeback, and he has selected this mountain-spot to re-condition himself. Incidently Billie Wallace will accompany Leonard and work with him. Leonard is all steamed up on Wallace. It was Leonard's wit that planned that sudden dash to Terris' corner, when the bell rang, starting the first round of their recent fight, at the Garden. The former champion and Wallace will spend six week's together up in the hills.

Eddie Roberts, the Pacific Coast turmoil left but a fair impression with the bugs here, he "carried" Jack Zivic for ten rounds, and the result was that the fans did not see his famous sock. Roberts received the referee's decision over Jimmie Bronson's warrior.

When Johnny Farr, Cleveland's bid for the featherweight diadem, won from Babe Herman last month, he suffered a severe gash over his eye, which necessitated cancelling an offer to fight Jimmie Hill in Chicago for Jimmie Mullen and a pleasing sum to meet Bass in Philadelphia. Now Johnny has recovered and is now rarin' to go. Farr has met more formidable featherweight opponents than any other feather in the country. He has fought Jimmie McLarnin, Chick Suggs, Joey Sangor, Eddie Shea, Johnny Datto, Bennie Bass, Kid Kramer, Sarmiento, Carl Tremaine, Vic Foley, California Joe Lynch and a host of others.

Rubber Goldberger, the Tex Rickard of this city, who promotes "real" shows, is in the East. He is after Jack Delaney, who has never appeared here.

Billy Herrold, who has appeared against Al Corbett, Snake Aguinaldo and Jimmie Mendo, is now in very good condition. He will hereafter fight as a junior lightweight. Herrold, who is Billie Wallace's stable mate, is very much liked here.

Charley O'Connell, who very recently defeated Solly Seaman by a referee's decision, evened an old score with Seaman. It was Solly who put O'Connell out of the lightweight tournament conducted by Rickard. Charley is back in good taste with the local fans. Charley is now being handled by an old schoolmate friend of his Mickey Siverman.

Phil Zwick, a feather handled by Tommy McGinty, is having troubles getting action. He is well liked but as soon as propsective opponents are asked to meet Phil, they demand heaven and earth. Phil's right hand has gained considerable fame and this is now keeping him out of money.

Larry Lupo, well-known Fifth City promoter, who has Jimmie Mendo, Johnny Datto, Willie LaMorte and Floyd Hybert, is keeping his boys very busy. He is one manager who finds plenty of work.

Walter Taylor, Cleveland's Tex Rickard, who owns and conducts the most pretentious outdoor arena around these parts, will hold his first open air party on May 19th. The Taylor Bowl seats 25,000 and is fashioned exactly after the bowl at Thirty Acres. The same architect designed both.

Taylor has Sammy Mandell signed to fight for a championship fight for him, and it appears that Billie Wallace will be the favored one to draw the assignment.

Rubber Goldberger, Dick O'Dea and Al Paige have been given dates to hold fights at our Public Auditorium. Those seeking engagements here should get in touch with these gentlemen.

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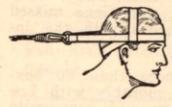

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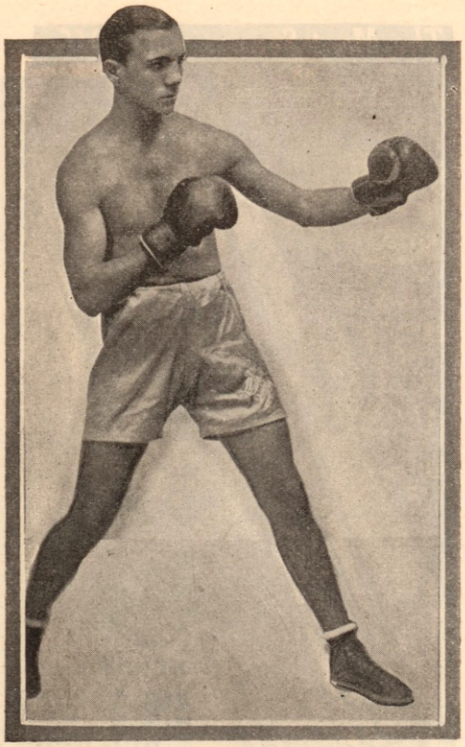

Billie Hart, South Jersey's clever bantamweight

IN CALIFORNIA
By THERON FISK

Out of danger from the blood poisoning in his arm, Jack Dempsey plunged into a siege of training which he hopes will regain him the heavyweight title. The former champion with Capt. Bob Roper and Jerry the Greek, slipped quietly out of Los Angeles to the mountains for an indefinite stay.

Dempsey is said to be tentatively matched with Paulino Uzcudun, for which he has been guaranteed $300,000.

Gene Tunney and Billy Gibson were Los Angeles visitors for a week. Tunney passed up an invitation from Jack Dempsey to be his guest at the weekly gathering of the Breakfast Club and Gibson passed up the Coffroth Handicap, the richest turf race in the world at Tia Juana, only a few miles away. Billy isn't what he used to be, doggonit, and Gene missed an opportunity to mingle a few hours with the intellectual.

Close observation reveals that more than 80 boxing shows are staged in California monthly with Los Angeles leading in major attractions and supporting 10 clubs.

The following will give one an idea of the fistic menu being served Los Angeles fans. During March and April Jack Doyle dished out the Lew Tendler vs. Young Harry Wills, Tommy O'Brien vs. Baby Joe Gans, Leo Lomski vs. Joe Anderson, George Godfrey vs. Tony Fuente, Doc Snell vs. Jimmy McLarnin, Lew Tendler vs. Ace Hudkins, Tommy O'Brien vs. Young Jack Thompson fights.

—†

Dick Donald, the out-door promoter, put on the Leo Lomski vs. Tiger Flowers, Ace Hudkins vs. Bert Colima and Jack Fields vs. Sammy Mandell battles. That's making matches and the fighters are making money.

Hereafter champions fighting in California will be required to make their class weight. This ruling recently passed by the Commission, made that jolly body the butt for many a joke.

Leach Cross, famed lightweight of days gone by, plans to feed the world. Cross opened recently in Hollywood what he claims to be the largest and most pretentious Cafe in the world. First-nighters were loud in their praise of the eats and Leach's opinion on fights and fighters.

Promoters Ancil Hoffman and Willie Ritchie, of the Monarch A. C., San Francisco, announced that in the future they would show only when attractions warrant it. The weekly shows will continue, however, at the National and Dreamland Clubs, which had clear sailing before the Monarch entered the field.

Larney Lichenstein, veteran fight manager, is getting together a stable of American fighters for an invasion of the Antipodes. Some ten years ago Larney toured Australia with Jimmy Clabby.

The Assembly, by a vote of 62 to 2 has passed a constitutional amendment giving the Legislature power to revise and alter the state law governing professional boxing.

Babe McCorgary, Oklahama "Assassin"

The amendment is sponsored by Assemblymen Harry F. Morrison, William B. Hornblower and M. J. McDonough. In presenting the matter to the Assembly Hornblower said members of the State Athletic Commission know of defects in the present boxing law but are powerless to correct them without taking the case to the people at a general election.

The boxing law was passed on the general election ballot of 1924 as an initiative measure. As such, it can be changed at present only by direct vote.

Winning all the way, Billy Alger defeated Georgie Gordon via the knockout route in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round go at the Hollywood Legion Stadium. Gordon was substituting for Paul DeHate, who was forced to cancel his engagement when he injured his ankle.

Jackie Fields's trip to the springs has been cut short upon orders from his manager, Willie Rooney. Rooney received a communication from Tex Rickard a few weeks ago which altered his plans entirely. Rickard wants Jackie for Madison Square Garden and has offered Rooney three fights for Jackie in the big New York arena.

IN SAN PEDRO, CAL.
By TOMMY NELSON

The Wilmington Bowl, located between San Pedro and Long Beach, has Matchmaker Doc Moffett, serving 3,200 fight fans, some high-class bouts every Wednesday night. He has featured for his arena such good boxers as Jack Britton, Sammy Mandell, Tommy O'Brien, Russ Whallen, Jack Sparr, Billy Murphy, Tony Herrera, Jimmy Hackley, and others.

Long Beach has the Maccabee Athletic Club, where Managers Joe Hoganshell, Scotty Horan, Herb White, and others have their boxers training.

Jimmy Hackley, Texas lightweight, is a good card at the bowl.

Frankie Bolt, Long Beach, is a very promising boy and will go a long way if he takes care of himself. He is to get a shot at Ritchie King, one of the best boys on the Coast soon.

Billy Clark, and Dick Green, two Texas boys, now making their home in Long Beach. They are getting a lot of fights in the up-town arenas.

Sam Whitney, of Wilmington has one of the best boys on the Coast in little Johnny Gonzalez. He is a clever featherweight. Whitey also has Jack Sparr, a very good lightweight, who has boxed such boys as Sammy Mandell, Tommy O'Brien, Nick Antonio and other high-class boxers. He also has very young lightweight in Claude Stotts.

In San Pedro we have the biggest gymnasium in the harbor, The Trona Club, where there are hundreds of good prospects training daily under the watchful eye of the well-known managers, John Williamson, Jackie Normand, Jimmy Kelly and Frankie Cassy.

Angel Unomuno, the Basque woodchopper from Agusqua, Spain, is the talk of the town. He is the hardest hitting middleweight that ever come to this country.

Jimmy Kelly, the Baron of San Pedro, and Eddie Clancy are looking after the Basque, and he will be seen at the local arenas in the near future. John Williamson, well-known manager of boxers here in San Pedro is trying to promote boxing bouts in the city. He knows the boxing racket from A to Z.

Floyd Hybert, Western middleweight who fought draw with Clyde Hull

IN CALGARY, ALBERTA

Bill Buxton, popular manager of the Alexandria Hotel, is spending considerable money on his splendid gymnasium in the hotel basement. This genial sportsman has provided quarters not only for the fighters but for the soccer players also.

Joe Wilson, well-known Calgary featherweight, who has a fine record since turning pro, having won five of his last six bouts by the k. o. route, has decided to go East. He will appear in Eastern Canadian cities.

Tommy White, former old country bantamweight who has been residing in Calgary, and is under the management of Bill Buxton, has gone to Vancouver for a series of bouts. The little Welshman is a clever, two-fisted boy, who always pleases.

Frank Brown, Calgary welterweight, and Basil Daines have agreed to fight for the Buxton belt.

Jack Reddick, Canadian boxer who two years ago fought in Madison Square Garden, is going great guns here. The welter and middleweight champion of Canada knocked out Battling Kid Saunders, of California, in the fourth round. Some thought the k. o. blow foul, but the referee ruled otherwise.

Mike Murphy, welter champion, will be unable to defend his title for at least two months. He injured his right eye training.

Bill Buxton has donated a handsome belt for the welterweight division. Contestants fighting for the belt must weigh in one hour before ring time at 147 pounds or under.

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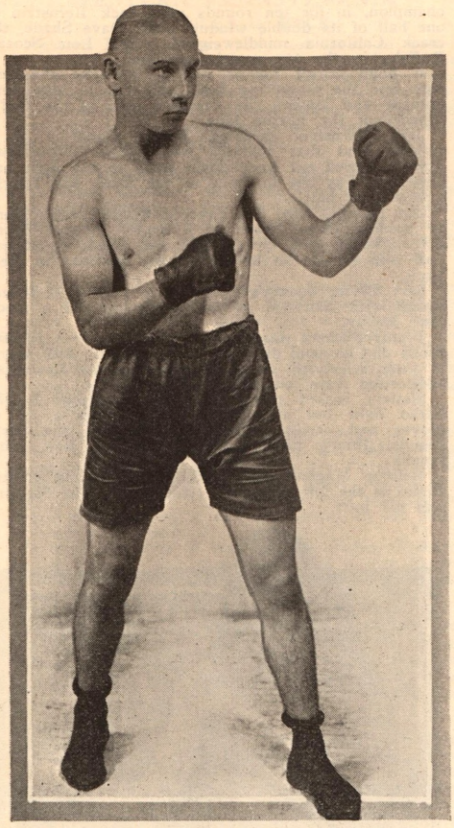


Steve Culver, Bridgeport sensational lightweight

KANSAS RING NOTES

By JESS RISNER

Boxing is on a big boom in Kansas, due solely to the sensational rise of a Kansas farmer boy with a great knockout punch in both hands. Hoot Burger, the Dodge City boy, deserves all the credit for the interest shown in boxing by the fans of this famous wheat belt.

Burger, a heavyweight, started boxing about two years ago. He is a spectacular, slam-bang type of fighter, who can knock an opponent out with one punch. "He's that type of hitter." In 28 ring battles Burger has scored 26 knockouts, 16 of these victories have been sored in the first round.

Only one man has ever gone the full route with Burger, Neil Carpentier, the sensational New Mexico heavyweight, whom Young Corbett, the former world's featherweight champion, is grooming for the heavyweight title. He went the full ten round route with Burger on two occasions. Previous to meeting Carpentier, Burger scored 25 consecutive knockouts, a world's record for straight knockout wins.

Burger has about run out of opponents in this section of the country. He has knocked out all the good heavyweights in the southwest. The promotors are now compelled to import opposition for him from the eastern states and the Pacific coast.

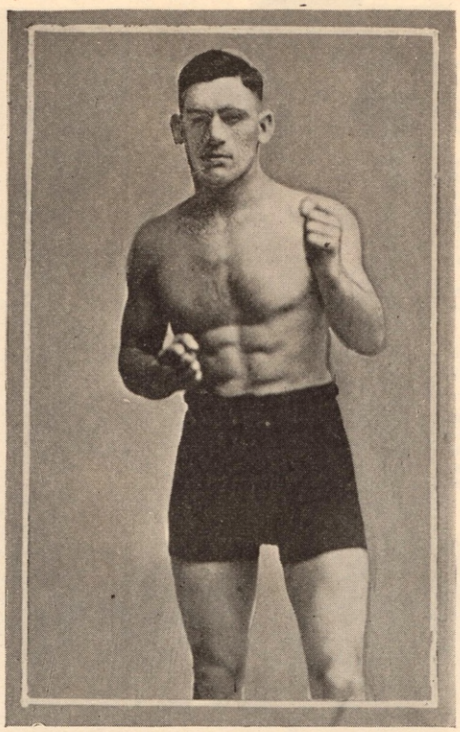
Burger is 22 years of age, weighs 185 pounds, stands 6 foot 2 inches in height. He is managed by Harold Ripple and Mike Curran of Dodge City.

Burger's latest victim was big Al Anderson, the fighting Swede from Toronto, Canada. The bout was staged in Dodge City before a packed house. Anderson was knocked cold after one minute of fight ing in the second round.

Johnny Harris, the sensational Jewish featherweight from Kansas City, is one of the best liked fighters showing his wares in Kansas rings this year. Harris is another slam-bang type of battler, a great club fighter, and very much in demand by the promotors. Harris gave Ted Parrish, the Oklahoma featherweight, a sound pasting on the last Kansas City, Kansas, boxing show.

Elmer McMullen of Dodge City is going great guns out around Denver, where he has won five straight starts. McMullen returned here a short time ago and won a 10 round decision over Johnny Wagner, the good Ft. Scott middleweight. The Dodge City boy has met most of the good western welters and middleweights. Among his most impressive wins are two knockout victories he scored over the highly touted Babe McGregory, Leo. P. Flynn's new middleweight sensation.

Mickey Cohen, from the Tommy Eddy stables of Denver, has taken Kansas boxing fans by storm. The little flyweight has boxed in this section two times



Matty White, Crack flyweight from Philadelphia

within the past few months, and next to Hoot Burger, he is the most talked of youngster in southwestern ring circles today. Cohen looks every inch a coming champion. He is only 17 years old, weighs 114 pounds and as the late Bat Masterson used to say, he can fight like H--ll.

Jackie Kane, another Denver boy, recently trotted down to Kansas City and gave Larry Cappo, the sensational Kansas City knockout king, a boxing lesson in 10 rounds. Kane is one of the best lightweights fighting in the west to-day. Although only 19 years of age the Denver boy has held his own with fellows like Ace Hudkins and Sammy Mandell. Great things are expected of Kane.

At Kansas City. Buster Brown, of St. Joseph, beat Joe Rivers in ten rounds. Joe Wolf and Firpo Wilcox, heavies, drew in ten rounds. Davey Young fought Spike Adams six rounds to a draw.

In the ten-round headliner at Wichita, Hoot Burger won the decision over Neil Carpenter and Ed. (K. O.) Smith knocked out Jack MacDonald in four rounds.

At Fort Scott Elmer McMullen gained a shade decision over Johnny Wagner in the ten-round main event. Wagner was handicapped by a bad right hand, and only brought it into action in the last two rounds. Battling Clemens and Frankie Lloyd fought a slashing ten-round draw. Babe Hunt won on a foul in the seventh round from Jimmy Reagan.

Warnie Smith stopped Joe Thomas in four rounds in the main event at St. Joe. Jack Adams fought an eight-round draw with Frankie Larrabee. Zip Leibold knocked out Kid Williams in three rounds.

Jackie Kane beat Larry Cappo in ten rounds at Kansas City. Walker Rich knocked out Jack McDonald in one round. Steve Ketchell won from Tommy Carullo.

Ray Long beat Billy Piltz in ten rounds at Ponca City. Billy Smith took the decision from Johnnie Blue in ten rounds.

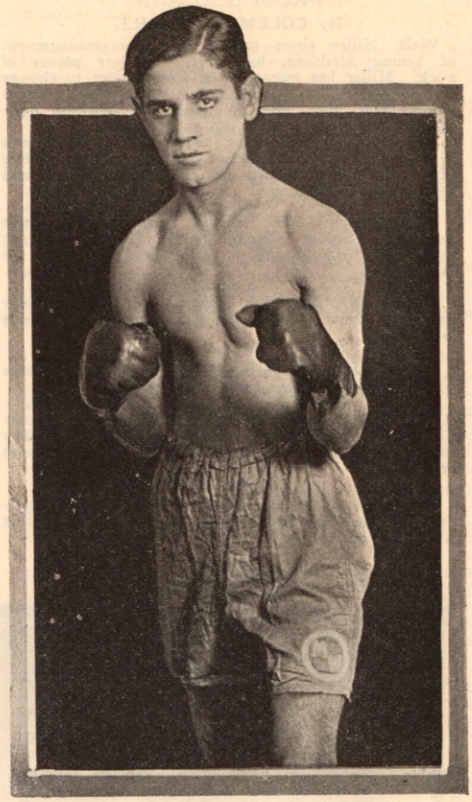
Buster Brown knocked out Artie O'Leary in the second round of the ten-round main event at Kansas City. Johnnie Harris shaded Ted Parrish in ten rounds.

In the ten-round main event at Wichita, Tommy Burns won the decision over Neil Carpenter.

At Kansas City, Spider Kelly took the edge over Jimmy Deering in ten rounds.

At Springfield, Mo., Jimmie Carter and Harvey Thorpe battled ten rounds to a draw. Ted Parrish and Dugan Layton stepped ten round with honors even.

Ed. (K. O.) Smith took the edge over Freeman Pepper in ten rounds at Picher, Okla. Smith out-



Tommy Martin Walsh, The fighting miner middleweight, with fine k. o. record

weighed Pepper forty pounds. Al Bray stopped Phillips in five rounds.

Jack Barry and Joe Trabon are matched for ten rounds at Ft. Riley, Kans. Kansas Kid Easter and Ted Lombardo are scheduled for four rounds.

Jimmie Deering and Ray Long are matched for ten rounds at Jefferson City, Mo.

At Sedalia, Mo., featuring Al Delaney and Jimmie Deering for a ten-round main event, Deering had little trouble in knocking Delaney out in two rounds.

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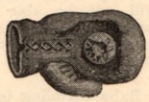

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FROM GEORGIA

By COLEMAN McGRILL

Walk Miller since taking over the management of Young Stribling, has given his boy plenty of work. Miller has engaged Dr. Carl Studer to change the Georgian's style of battling. Stribling's latest victory was over. Art Weigand, the Buffalo light heavy. Art was knocked out in seven rounds.

Stribbling, since training under the watchful eye of Doc Studer, has knocked out Leo Gates, Eddie Civil and Weigand, and won over Rosenbloom and Sailor Eddie Huffman.

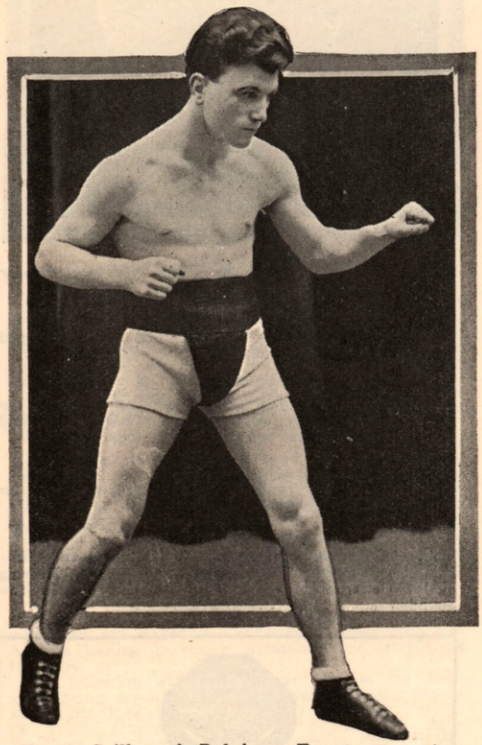
Tiger Flowers, the Georgia Deacon, made short work over Soldier George Jones. Flowers did not have to extend himself to cop the verdict by the kayo route.

Pinkie May, Savannah bantam, and Corporal Izzy Schwartz, New York flyweight, boxed ten rounds to a draw.

Jeff Smith outpointed Chuck Burns in a fifteen round bout in a Savannah ring recently.

Benny Regan, Atlanta flyweight, defeated Honey Boy Snipes of Macon in a fast ten round bout. The local youngster was too aggressive for the Macon little fellow.

Larry Avera, local welterweight, had the misfortune of fracturing two ribs in a recent fight against Al Van Ryan.



Harry Scilly, of Belgium, European bantamweight champion

Tony Leto, claimant of the southern bantan title, will not be able to start training again until the later part of May. Leto fractured his right hand so badly that the little fellow had to undergo an operation in order to have the bones set properly.

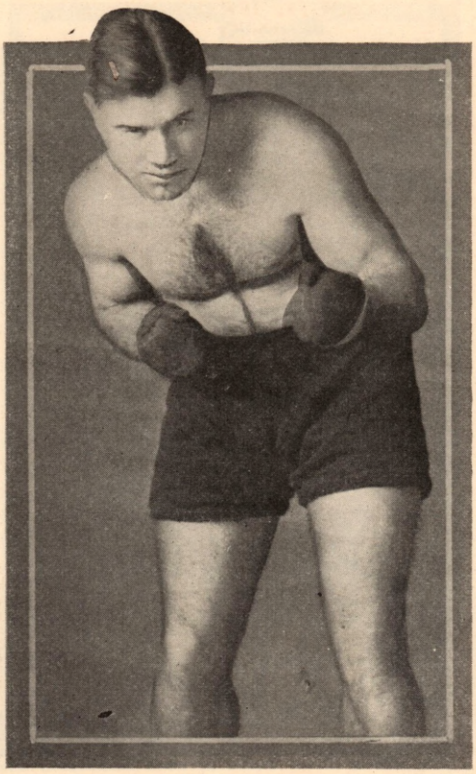
Baby Stribling is a busy youngster these days. The younger member of the Stribling family has been a consistent winner in all of his recent ring battles against all oppositions.

Fearless Ferns, former popular welterweight of Atlanta and now located in Jacksonville, Fla., where he has been staging weekly bouts for the National Guard, was a visitor in this city recently. Ferns has been drawing good crowds.

Another former Atlantan who visited here recently was James A. Mayson, handler of fighters. Mayson has gathered together quite a stable of leather pushers. Among them are Dave Eddlemen, welterweight; Pete Antley, lightweight, and Boots Antley; Joe Joyner, feather; Tim O'Dowd, feather and Dick Bowden, a bantam. Mayson keeps his stable of battlers working often in Florida.

Ted Goodrich, local welter, has joined the stable of Walk Miller. Goodrich will soon journey to New York where Walk has several bouts arranged for the hard hitting welter.

Johnny Kid Nappie, popular newsie of the World News Co., just returned from New York where he spent his vacation. Nappie reports that he has taken



Tom Heeney of New Zealand, the best white hope England or any of its territories have sent to this country since the days of Bob Fitzsimmons. Heeney is a good fighter and he ranks among the first seven heavyweights. He made a hit with Madison Square Garden fans

in several bouts in the Garden while in New York and still talks about them although he has been back home a month.

Tommy White was a recent fisitor in this city. White joined Walk Miller in Atlanta from where they both went to New York.

IN TEXAS

By SENOR EL

Larry Cavanaugh of San Antonio, knocked out Bill Tanner, the Pacific Coast lightheavyweight in two rounds at Brownsville. The San Antonio Irishman went after Tanner at the opening bell and didn't stop punching till he had Tanner on the floor.

Connie Josenis and Johnny Simpson fought 10 slashing rounds to a draw at Laredo. Simpson, who has twice held Church Burns to a draw, had more than he could handle in the Laredo boy.

Dummey Mahan won a 10 round decision over Gene Watson at Galveston. It was a very good fight and fairly even but the Dummy's hard hitting gave him the edge. Paul Gardner won a 10 round decision over the veteran lightheavyweight, Johnny Celmars on the same card.

There will be no more boxing shows at Ft. Arthur the authorities have announced but they will allow wrestling as there is nothing in the law which prohibits the big fellows from pulling and tugging each other around.

Another champion fell by the wayside when Tommy White won a 10 round decision over Sammy Mandel lightweight champion of the world at Dallas. It was a rather slow fight and it was a good thing for Sammy the title was not at stake as he only won one round. Two rounds were even and the other seven were White's. The boys weighted in at 140 pounds at three o'clock.

The Mexican boxers are leaving Texas and most of them are back in Mexico where boxing has been resumed.

Bouts are now being held at Tampico and Mexico City both of them being real good fight cities.

BUFFALO NOTES

By HUGH SHANNON

The Crescent Sporting club had an auspicious start when it staged its opening show in this city on April 1. The new club, backed by responsible business men, had Jimmy Goodrich, former lightweight champion, in for ten rounds with Jack Bernstein in one half of its double windup while Dave Shade, the crack California middleweight, boxed Lou Scozza, Buffalo, in the ten round semi-final.

A huge crowd turned out to welcome the new club into the promoting field. It was an auspicious opening and assures the Crescent club of the moral support of the boxing fans.

Jack Bernstein defeated Jimmy Goodrich in a corking bout that sparkled with action throughout. Jimmy scored one knockdown early in the fight but Bernstein was out in front at the finish and fought a wonderful battle.

Lou Scozza, local lad covered himself with glory by holding Dave Shade to a draw. Scozza boxed a remarkably cool, clever fight and Shade could not cuff him around as he did Jimmy Slattery in New York.

Bert Finch, Scozza's manager, is after a 12 round match with Slattery. Finch thinks Scozza a cinch over Jimmy.

Jimmy Slattery was awarded a decision over Johnny Risko of Cleveland on a foul in the fourth fifth round of their scheduled six round bout at the Broadway auditorium here on March 28.

Slattery looked pretty good at that time in the Risko fight but after hitting John with a lot of gloves and easily outpointing him for the early rounds, Jimmy plainly showed that he was tiring rapidly.

Referee Magnolia was right when he disqualified Risko as the low punch was plainly foul but Slattery was not hurt.

Johnny Hill, Great Britain's clever flyweight who hails from Scotland

Young Stribling made a fine showing here on March 23 when he knocked out Art Weigand, southpaw light-heavyweight of this city in the seventh round of a scheduled ten round scrap. Stribling was far too classy for Art, who tried hard but was easily beaten.

Stribling sent Weigand down for a nine count for the first time in the latter's career.

Weigand is a good tough light-heavy with a terrific punch. He can lick most of the 175 pounders but Stribling is not one of these.

Tommy Ryan, Buffalo bantamweight, defeated Nate Carp at Baltimore in 12 rounds, March 28. Ryan was far too clever for the Baltimore man.

Ryan, by the way, will soon place himself under the management of Ray Alvis of Chicago. Alvis is a husler, knows the fight racket from A to Z and should get Tommy a lot of money in the middle-west. Ryan gave Bud Taylor four tough fights and is well liked around Chicago.

Chuck Wiggins, Alvis' light-heavyweight, is a good card in Buffalo. He boxed a draw here with Art Weigand several months ago. It was a pippin of a fight.

Buffalo is sure to see some great fighters within the next few months. The coming of the Crescent Sporting Club will make the old promoters wake up a bit.

Benny Ross and Johnny Darcy boxed a slow ten round bout on the Queensberry club's card, March 28. Ross got the decision.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By JULES D. BECK

Western Penna Boxers have not fared so well in their bouts fought at Steubenville, Ohio, in the last few weeks. Recently Tommy Crowley, our local featherweight champion was held to a newspaper decision of a draw with Mickey Dugan, of Cleveland, there and U. S. Carpentier was reported to have lost to the same Dugan there.

Johnny Hamm, of Braddock, was the victim ot a technical knockout when the referee stopped his bout with Tommy Hughes, of Cleveland, in the first round. In the semi-final Andy Stahura, also of Braddock, lost the popular award to Mickey Conroy, of Cleveland. "A little tough on Pittsburghers."

In a battle of bantamweights, climaxing the Majestic Clubs fistic shows in McKeesport, Andy Tomasky, of Wilmerding slugged his way to a judges' decision over Jack Benton, of Braddock. In the semi-final Emmett Rocco, 180 pounds, of Ellwood City, won the verdict over Battling Gahee, 182 pounds, a Youngstown, Ohio, Negro, who subbed on a last-minute's notice.

Al Corbett, of Cleveland, temporarily at least, halted Tommy Crowley's climb to the featherweight crown when the Clevelander gave the Pittsburgh lad a neat lacing in ten rounds at Motor Square Garden, in Pittsburgh. Crowley has been winning his fights with regularity and his defeat at the hands of Corbett was quite a surprise.

In the semi-final of eight rounds Bobby Richardson, of Portage, Pa., met a tartar in Young Saylor, from Charleroi, the latter taking the decision after a rather hectic battle.

Since the writer's promotions of boxing in Duquesne, the youths of this vicinity are all het up over the game. The writer of this column is now busy organizing an amateur club of boxers in all classes that he hopes will cope with the leading clubs of this section.

Several upsets marked the McKeesport boxing card at the Palisades. The fans who witnessed the ten-round mill between Dick Conlon, of Altoona, and Cuddy DeMarco, of Charleroi, were apparently displeased when the judges decided that Conlon had outclassed DeMarco and received the verdict at the termination of 10 rough, slamming rounds. In the six-round sem-final between Young Rudy, of Charleroi, and Young Piazza, of Pittsburgh, the judges handed Rudy the verdict. Young Champlain, of Johnstown shaded Johnny Dunn from New Kensington and Joe Shurra, of Butler, beat Tony Tortoise, of Elizabeth, in two pleasing six-round prelims.

Bobby Young, Duquesne junior lightweight, is still fighting out of Detroit, where he has been located for the past few months. Young is meeting some mighty good boys of late and seems to be winning with regularity. His latest victim was Harold Knopp, from Toledo, whom he beat in a heated ten-round tilt at Detroit.

Tommy Crowley and Phil Goldstein, Pittsburgh's premier featherweights, are slated for a return settc at Motor Square Garden in Pittsburgh. This clash will no doubt settle the supremecy.

James Red Mason is priming Cuddy DeMarco his lightweight ace, for that long-awaited clash between Ruby Goldstein, New York Ghetto pride. DeMarco has been matched to meet Ruby twice but something always crops out to mar their meeting.

Freddy Boylestein made a great comeback in his bout with Tug Phillips at McKeesport recently.

Willie Davies is going great guns now. His victory of Newsboy Brown, at McKeesport, just about makes him the most formidable challenger for La Barba's Crown.

Johnny McGarvey, matchmaker at Motor Square is making every effort to bring the best talent to meet the home products, namely, Jack Zevic, Cuddy DeMarco, Sandy Seifert, Phil Goldstein, Tommy Crowley and others. Zivic and Tendler packed them to the rafters. So will others if they can only be induced to come here and meet these Pittsburgh stars.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By J. AUSTIN SHAY

Battling Willard, Lancaster welterweight, who has been going very good of late, is about the best fighter turned out of the Red Rose City since the hectic days of Leo Houck and Tim Droney. Willard possesses all that goes to make a champion, he is fast, clever and carries a k. o. wallop in either hand. He is also one of the gamest fighters to crawl through the ropes. Willard, who is still very young, has battled the best boys in the country within the past few years, and has piled up many victories. He has won most of his fights by the k. o. route.

"Irish" Dick Curtin, Lebanon welterweight, like Willard, has been going good of late. Dick has been in the game of swat for the past three years, and has scored thirty victories out of thirty-four fights. Curtin had been battling as a lightweight up until about six months ago, but since them has joined the welters, and with the extra poundage was found a k. o. punch.

SOUTH JERSEY NOTES
By HARRY DOLLFUS

Joe Bush, the slugging middleweight, beat Jackie Donohue at Norristown. Previously he whipped Jack Ketchell, the Leiperville mauler.

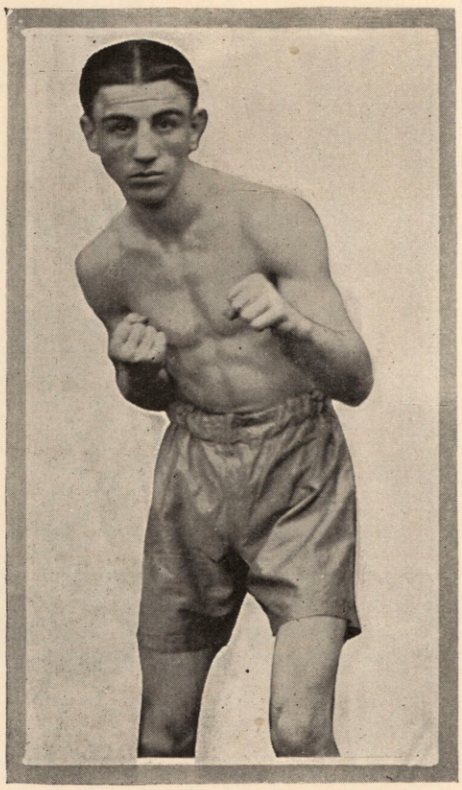
Bobby Wolgast, who holds the distinction of having defeated three world's champions without gaining a title for himself, made short work of Patsy Nelson at the Boosters' Smoker, at Atlantic City. Joe Wenke and Muggsy Taylor promoted the show.

Frankie Vance, welterweight, who left-handed Joey Reynolds to defeat in Camden's Convention Hall, defeated Tony Scortino, of New Brunswick in the ten-round final bout at the Norristown Auditorium. At the final gong Scortino was on the floor being counted out. Vance is the classiest looking welterweight to show in this vicinity for a long time.

Lou Jackson, of Pennsgrove, journeyed to Camden and knocked out Charley Mack in the second canto.

Joe Wilton, Philadelphia lightweight, made a big hit in his slashing eight-round draw with Sammy Moffo, at the Northside A. C. in Atlantic City.

Johnny Corbett, displaying the finest form of his meteoric career, severely laced Harry Saunders, of New York, before the Elk Mills, Md., club. Corbett was over Saunders like a tent and knocked him out of the ring with the first blow of the fight, and 15 seconds later, won by a knockout.



Alex Burlie, Canadian star flyweight

If Artie McCann wishes to continue ring work, he should get in the gym and on the road and not kid himself that he will outsmart the rest of the troopers. Sammy Moffo gave the veteran a good pasting.

Charley Higgins, Trenton fistic manager, will hereafter be identified in the hotel business. The genial Charley will be "mein host" in his new hotel, yet to be christened at Broad and Hudson Sts., Trenton. Higgins, who acts in the capacity of manager for Johnny Okey, 155, Philly and Mickey Griffin and Al Hotzman, is ready to dispose of his contracts with these boys.

Aspiring boxers of all weights who have good records and are contemplating on locating in or near Philadelphia and wish to be affiliated with a capable representative, are invited to communicate with Lew McFarland, 909 Broadway, Camden, N. J., who will answer all applicants.

Ralph Jannetti, Atlantic City manager-barber, when not engaged in trimming a cash customer's whiskers is out signing one of his stable to trim a prospective opponent. Freddy Welsh, Gene Morreti and "Papers" Jimmy Kelly comprise the Jannetti stable.

Young Firpo, Lou Jackson and Red Grange, along with the big boy, Jack Gross, are a few of the lads who were developed in the small clubs of South Jersey and have stepped out against stronger opposition with success in the Philadelphia clubs. They also, have appeared in the Keystone Club, of Wilmington, Del.

Ray Maxwell, the welterweight champion of Joe Crosson, defeated Tip Gorman in Camden, administering a good shellacing to the Camden entry. A butt from Gorman's head put the former Marine on the side lines, but he is in training again and Crosson expects to sign him for a tiff with Sgt. Sammy Baker

Scotty MacDonald, the great little fighting Highlander, will be on the shelf for a month from a badly split eye he received in his bout with Jimmy Burns at Atlantic City.

Johnny Corbett celebrated his return to the ring by having Joe Joyce all over the floor in the final round of a torrid encounter in the feature bout at Wilmington, March 21st. Only the gong saved Joyce the ignominy of a kayo.

Manuel Flores, the sensational Zamboanga Bearcat, won over Willie Parrish, of Baltimore, in eight rounds, then dropped a Philadelphia decision to Joe Beckett. Later he traveled to Wilmington where he scored a knockout over Tony DeMarco, thereby accomplishing a feat other good boys have failed to do. This happened on March 22.

Bobby Michaels, the Kensington redhead, fought a sensational draw with Joey Reynolds, the Attic City caveman. The Atlantic City fans were on their toes and yelling for a return bout.

Billy Pimpus, the featherweight star of Atlantic City, made the mistake of leading with his chin in his contest with Eddie Reed, who accommodated Pimpus with a caress on the button that switched the low lights on long enough for Billy to hear the curfew tolled over his prostrate form.

Charley Cunningham, the Clementon flyweight, showed that he had entirely recovered from his recent illness when he defeated Mickey Williams at Essington and followed up this victory with a win over Al Coulon at Norristown.

Joe Lekish, the South Jersey Hebrew demon, must have developed a dynamite kick while training in the marshes. He kayoed Rubber-jaw Pete and Black Bottom in shows promoted by Pots at Bridgeton.

Lew Chasen is promoting shows near Vineland. Chasen is going to promote a Scotty MacDonald-Manuel Flores contest in his new arena and this bout should draw a capacity crowd.

Bobby Michaels, hard-hitting lightweight, added another scalp to his collection when he trounced Johnny DeMarco, the fighting Wop from South Philly, in the opening show of the Armory, in Philly. Michaels looks like good opposition for Mushy Callahan's crown or will do 135 for Sammy Mandell.

Sugar Babe Garlington, Camden's colored featherweight, is tuning up for a strenuous ring campaign.

Joe Coogan, the rotund manager from Atlantic City, has a good Jr. lightweight prospect in Kid Chapman, the colored clouter from the Seashore City.

Joe Wenke, the dapper young gent who promotes boxing shows at Atlantic City and Harrisburg, has made the clubs a financial success.

Manuel Flores, the sensational Filipino performer, beat Harry Saunders at the Elk Mills Club in the eight-round windup and received a draw for his work. The Filipino will have to annihilate Saunders in a return engagement to gain the ref's verdict.

IN IOWA RINGS
By BOB WAGNER

The Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska welterweight tournament which Bob Wagner is running at Des Moines along with his other shows, is attracting large crowds. In the first bout of the elimination Buddy MacDonald, of St. Paul, beat Emil Morrow, Sioux City, in ten rounds. The second bout of the tournament will bring together Glen Lage, local welter and Mike Rozgall, of Omaha.

Jack Heneimen, Doc Hoffman's middleweight, from Milwaukee, lost to Buzz Griffiths, of Sioux City, in the fourth round of their ten-round fight at Mason City, when Heneimen fell through the ropes and was unable to continue. Matchmaker Martin signed the two to meet at the next show, as the Milwaukee lad was winning.

Ham Schilling's fighting middleweight, Roy Williams, of Chicago, won an easy decision over Norman Genet, the Akron Iron Man, in ten rounds, at Cedar Rapids.

Billie Leonard, welterweight of Syracuse, N. Y., may be seen in action here with the winner of the Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska welterweight tournament in the first open-air show here.

Maurice Cohen, promoter for the American Legion at Waterloo, has signed Earl Blue, of St. Paul, and Goo Burland, Des Moines, Negro lightheavy, for the next show there. Kenneth Hunt, Des Moines' fast rising lightheavy, meets Lew Kessler, of St. Paul, in the other ten-round bout.

MAINE MUSINGS

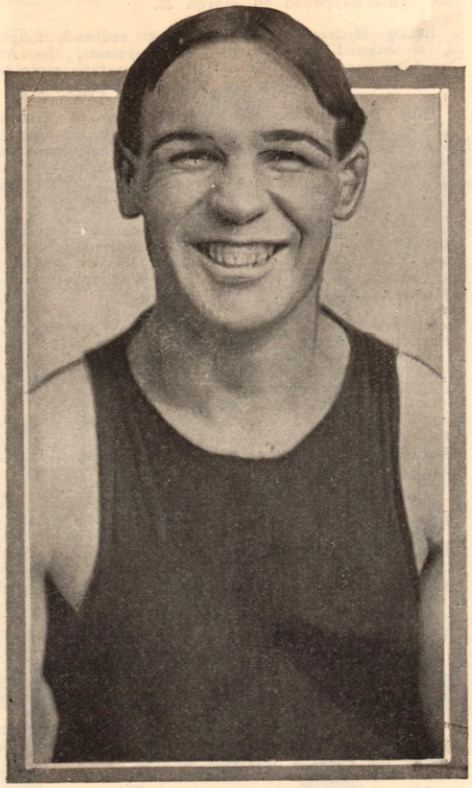
By RAN WEATHERBEE

Maine fighters have snapped out of their mid-winter slump and seem to have struck their winning strides again. Dick Lambert is the star performer of the month, turning in 15 straight wins.

Lambert, a younger brother of Lou Lambert, former state featherweight champion, is the sensation of the Ney England lightweight circles. The Portland lad on February 23 won his eleventh straight by stopping Harry Foley of South Boston in the second with a terrific uppercut. The next week Lambert went to Augusta where he K.O.ed tough old Tony Julian, the conqueror of Johnny Dundee, in 5 rounds.

In the next ten days, Lambert won three more, chief of which was his victory over the Biddeford middleweight, Young Brown, in the latters home town at the Pepperil Mills A. C. The Pine Tree boy then skipped over to Massachusetts to win a 10 round decision over a native son. His severest test will probably come in his battle with Johnny McIntrye of Glace Bay, N. S., who has ruined many local sensations.

Wee Willie Woods of Scotland, an old favorite here, returned to Portland for the first time since his



Billy Weeks, Canadian middleweight champion

thrilling battle with Corporal Izzy Schwartz and lost to Pete Lucci of Clinton, Mass., in 6 rounds. Mose Hanlon, Portland welterweight, outpointed K. O. Therrian of Sanford in the semi-final. Lucci, one of three fighting brothers, won on a foul from Duke Mernard, state flyweight champ, in a previous battle. Mernard had had a slight lead.

Old Town fight fans are seeing plenty of action at the twice-a-week shows being conducted there by Larry LeBree and another Canoe City Sportsman, Finnegan. These boys have a good little gym in the Masonic Building and are working for a municipal gymnasium for Old Town. Young Pooler, the veteran South Brewer welter who is training for a come-back, appears at this club every week. Aldane, who has reached surprisingly good form, outclassed Gentleman Lane and handed Cyclone St. Louis and Johnny Bouchard neat boxing lessons.

Earl Fleming of Old Town, whose advance through the middleweight class was checked by Lew Chester a few years ago, declares that he has the most promising light-heavyweight in Maine ready to spring on New England fans this summer. After visiting Fleming's training camp, the writer admits that Fleming's protege, Johnny Bouchard, has no end of promise. He is one of the most terrific punching novices that we have seen yet and in one of his few appearances, Bouchard, with a single blow, broke the nose and cheek bones of Ex-Marine Russell, who outweighed him many pounds.

Terry O'Toole of Portland, completely outpointed Tommy Fleurant at the Portland Arena, having the Biddeford feather on the verge of a K.O. in the sixth and last round. In the semi-windup, Dick Lambert knocked out Teddy Reynalds of Beverly, Mass.

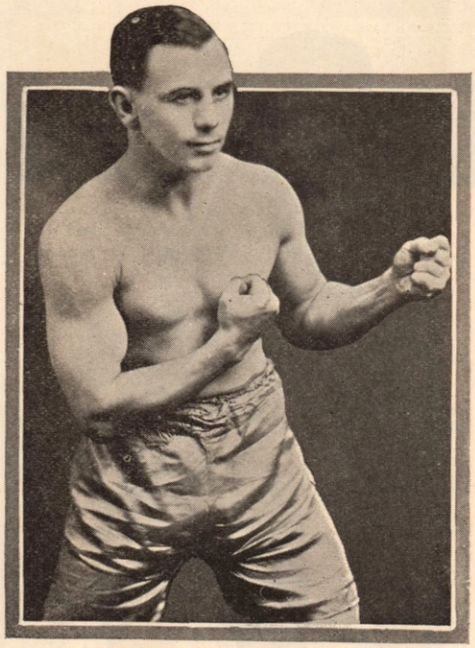
On March 15, Pierre Gandon of France, in his American debut, outpointed Homer Robinson of Pittsburg, colored middleweight champion, in a grueling 12 round bout at the Arena, Portland. Gandon, who is one of the classiest foreign fighters to show in Maine for many years, punished the colored boy with his pummelling body attack, and had Robinson "bulling" in the last six rounds.

Pal Lorraine, the Delicate Dane, who fought his way from the bottom to the top and then from the top back to the bottom of Maine's pugilistic pile, has organized a boxing club in Brewer. One night a week shows are to be held at the club rooms on Center street. Among the boxers training daily at the Brewer gym are Aldane Pooler and an ex-sailor, Young Pal Lorraine, who is being groomed for welterweight competition by Old Pal.

Plans are already being made for a new gym for Bangor, which, like the clubs at Old Town and Brewer, will stage weekly shows featuring local talent. It is our opinion that such clubs alone can put boxing back on a firm basis in Bangor, the city of finicky fans. Bangor is at present way behind the other boxing cities of Maine due to lack of local fighters.

Ruby Levine of Lewiston proved to the world that his previous win over Tony Carney in Bangor was no fluke when he received the decision over the New England champ in a recent bout in Boston.

Emory Canaba of Sanford, now fighting in Philadelphia, won an easy eight round decision over Spencer Gardner at Reading, Pa. Emory, who had



Billy Leonard, of Syracuse, a welterweight of note

made rapid improvement since leaving Maine, now weighs about 128. He gave Gardner six pounds and a beating.

Kentucky Ferguson, the lanky Lewiston colored boy, is becoming very popular with the Portland fans. He recently defeated Johnny Drew and K.O.ed Young Duport of Sanford.

The Arena of Portland was nearly shaken from its foundations by laughter when two preliminary boys, George Lee and Young Fordkins fought three rounds blindfolded.

Tommy Fleurant of Biddeford dropped another one on March 23 when he lost to Young Hurd in 6 rounds up at Sanford.

Laddie Lee, who, as Laurence O'Conner, the famous Holy Cross athlete, was well known in Worcester, Mass., is now making his headquarters in that city. Lee is well along on the comeback but is scrapping in the middleweight rather than the welterweight class. He recently defeated Joe Garvey, the Clinton Law Student, at the Mechanics Building, Boston.

IN ROCHESTER

By ROCKY CONTE

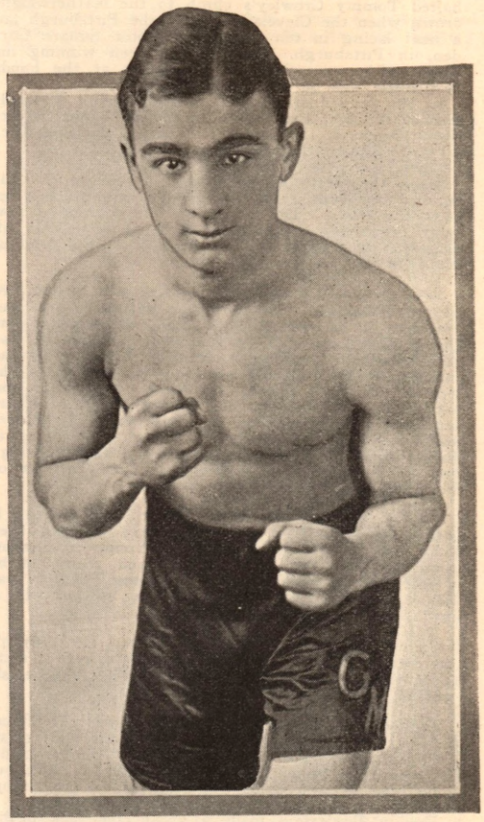
Joe Trippe, Rochester lightweight sensation, has returned to the boxing game after a lay-off of six months due to an injury received in a bout with Paris Cangey last June. Since Joe's return he has stopped Phil Logan, Andy Chaney and Bud Christians of Buffalo. Tripe is managed by Joe Lotto who also manages Mike Conroy, Phil Verdi, Phil O'Dowd, Mike Dempsey and several other good boys.

Chubby Brown, local welterweight champion, who was the first boxer to earn a draw with Jack Zivic and has met practically every leading lightweight in the boxing game, is still going like a house-afire. In his last two bouts he stopped Johnny Carey of Erie, Pa., in 5 rounds and also defeated Johnny Darcy of N. Y. in 10 rounds.

Mike Marcells, local bantamweight champion, is in great demand in western New York State since he gave the veteran Irish Johnny Curtain a neat lacing for 10 rounds. Marcells, who has been boxing only two years, is rated as the most promising bantamweight ever turned out of Rochester since the days of Joe Goldberg.

Osk Till, middleweight champion of western New York State, who recently defeated Jack Malone, is having a lot of hard luck these days. No one wants to box him. Promoter Jim Mullins had Dave Shade booked to box our champion, but it seems that Shade does not seem any too anxious to swap punches with Till, who was Gene Tunney's chief sparring partner.

Paul Bernola, the fighting red head who at one time held the lightweight championship of the U. S. Navy, surprised the local fans by boxing a draw



George Mack, Jersey City's good bantam

with Tony Vincent, a clever veteran of the old school who has met the best boys in his class.

Jack Di Neri, Rochester's undefeated featherweight, is a boy who is to be watched. Jack has been in seven bouts and has won four and drew with three, meeting boys as Freddie Thompson twice and Mickey Brown twice.

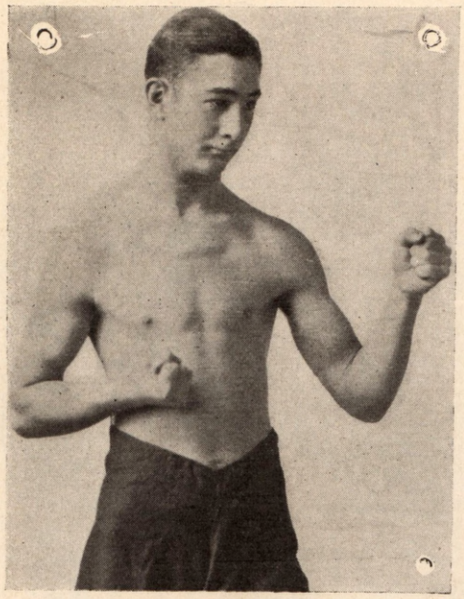
Tony Vincent, a veteran of many battles, staged a comeback on February 28, with the rugged Paul Bernola and earned a draw.

Another boy who is going like a house afire is Joe Manuel, a fighting pressman who, in his last two bouts, defeated Art Wander of Buffalo and knocked out Jimmy Trannant of Cleveland, Ohio. Elmer Wiedrick, his manager has had several offers for Joe's services.

Mike Dempsey, at one time a leading contender for welterweight honors, has been reinstated by the Penn boxing board and may soon appear on a matchmaker.

In the past six months Rochester has lost two good sportsmen who have passed to the Great Beyond. Joe Conti, a brother of the writer, who at one time was a clever bantamweight and manager of several boxers, passed away on October 12, and Bill Nicholletts, a boxing Manager who at one time managed Willie Doyle, Speedy Sparks, Gene LaRue, Sid Barbarian and several other boxers, died on February 9th.

May they rest in peace.



Irish Dick Curtin, crack Lebanon welterweight

IN THE SOUTHWEST

By Cactus

Tony Herrera, El Paso's sensational High School featherweight, on March 11, at the National Guard Armory Arena at El Paso, scored his sixty-sixtn straight victory when he easily defeated Phil Verde of New York City.

This nineteen year old High School lad is showing marked improvement in each start. To date he has won sixty-six straight bouts. He is about the best looking prospect the Southwest has turned out in many years. Herrera left El Paso on March 26 for Los Angeles to test his wares against the best featherweights on the Coast.

He will be handled on the Coast by Abbe Hudkins, brother of the famous Ace Hudkins, Hudkins and Jimmy Erwin, El Paso fight manager, will work jointly in the development of Herrera.

Joe Rivers, Southwestern Lightweight Champion, and Eddie Murdock, of Oklahoma, fought a great no decision bout in Galves. Both boys stood toe to toe and slugged for the entire twelve rounds.

Angelo Payo, hard hitting featherweight from El Paso, made an auspicious debut before the Galveston fans by knocking out Battling Numa of Houston in the third round.

Freddy Cullen of Los Angeles gave the boys over in Phoenix a neat surprise by giving the hard hitting Owen Phelps of Phoenix a real battle. Cullen was unknown to the Arizona fans before he crawled through the ropes to meet Phelps, but soon after the sound of the gong the Los Angeles middleweight demonstrated to those present that he was Phelps' master. The decision was called a draw but the majority of the fans, including the Sport Scribes, thought that Cullen should have been given the nod.

Over at San Antonio the bantamweights seem to be the rage, as the little fellows are getting all the play in the Alamo City. There is a bunch of flyweights and bantamweigts now making their headquarters in San Antonio and the promoters in that city are finding a tough job sifting them out. Johnny McCoy, Kid Pancho, Kid Lencho, Young Suarez, Jimmy McDermot and Sammy Ratner are all nice gate attraction for the San Antonio fight clubs.

Johnny McCoy still reigns as the kingpin of the Southwestern bantamweight division. McCoy has been holding the bantamweight championship of the Southwest now for almost four years, winning the title from Dick Griffin at El Paso.

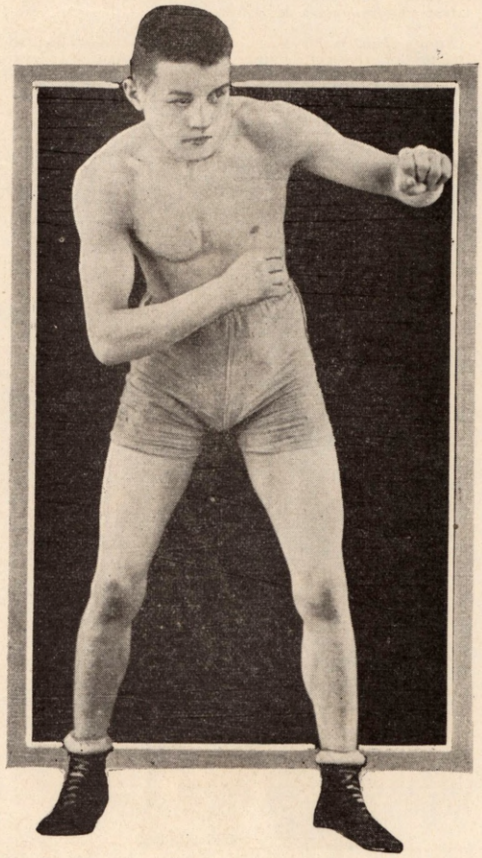
Promoter Johnny Ringling of Albuquerque, New Mexico, is making efforts to stage a Joe Rivers and Benny Chavez fight for his club around the middle of April. Rivers is a good card in Albuquerque and never fails to draw a packed house when he performs for the Duke City promoters.

Pinky Urquidi, hard hitting Yaqui Indian flyweight champion of the Southwest and Republic of Mexico, will defend his Southwestern title within the next few weeks at one of the Southwestern fight clubs. Getting opponents for the little flyweight champion is no easy job as all the good boys seem to be sidetracking the hard hitting little Yaqui champion.

Nick Sollito, former Southwestern fight manager, who left El Paso a couple of years ago for New York for his health, recently returned to the Pass City. The former fight manager's friends did not recognize him when they met him in the gymnasiums, for Nick left the wide open spaces weighing about ninety pounds and returned scaling close to 150 pounds. The former manager's wonderful recovery does not speak bad for New York as a health resort.

El Paso has a good looking heavyweight prospect in Rosy Rosales, a promising young Mexican lad still in his teens and weighing around the 185-pound mark. Rosales is being groomed by Joe Kiser, of Phoenix. Rosales has beaten some pretty fair boys of late, including Jack Lynch, Kid Brown, Mickey Malone, Joe McCarthy and a few other good boys. Kiser has offers for his protege to meet Owen Phelps and Jack Lynch in an Arizona ring. He later plans taking a jaunt out to the Pacific Coast with his big fellow. Mexican heavyweights are scarce articles and if Rosales picks up a little bit more in the manly art he may be in line for some good purses before the open air boxing season is over.

Clyde Hull, the Texas Welterweight who recently defeated Pete Latzo, the Welterweight Champion, in Dallas, under the guidince of Dick Griffin, his former manager, met up with his Waterloo in his first big start in the East, when he was beaten by Johnny Leonard in New York last week. Hull split with his manager, Dick Griffin, previous to his Eastern debut with Leonard. Many of the Southwestern fans that saw Hull make his rapid climb up



Emile Pladner, flyweight champion of France

the pugilistic ladder under the supervision of Griffin, lay his defeat to Leonard to the absence of the shrewd little pilot Griffin in his corner. Griffin always seemed to have the act of pushing his protege over the rough spots, and had Griffin been behind Hull in his recent bout with Leonard, many fans are of the opinion that the Texas lad may have gotten over Leonard in nice form.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

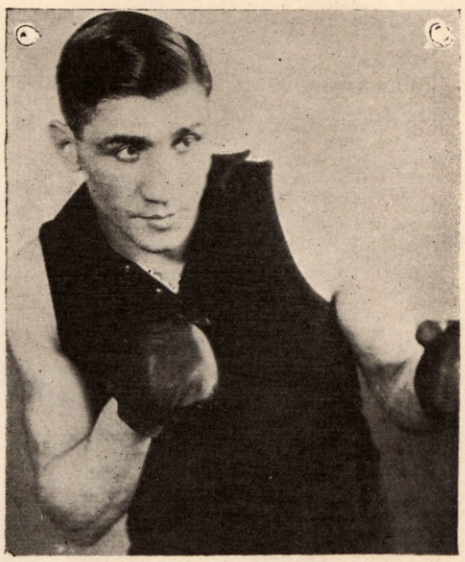
Just when Tommy Loughran, the South Philadelphia lightheavyweight was all set to take on Sailor Eddie Huffman at the Armory here, he twisted his knee in training and had to go one the sidelines. Loughran has his eye all set on the summer bout with Jack Delaney.

Vincent Forgione is regarded as one of the most rugged middleweights around Philadelphia. Max (Boo Boo) Huffs lad makes trouble for all his opponents. He fears no one in his class.

Tommy Frowley, Pittsburgh featherweight, has decided to invade Philadelphia and will be handled by Sammy Hahn.

Al Gordon showed a lot of class in gaining the recent ten round decision over Johnny Ceccoli of Scranton at the Armory.

Eddie Dempsey, stepped in as a sub against Jimmy Jones at the Arena, and put up a fair fight. Dempsey took the place vacated by Joe Simonich, who later was suspended. Dempsey worried Jones repeatedly but did entirely too much holding.



Hein Domgoergen, crack German middleweight. He is under the management of Harry Rebsamen, one of the biggest sporting men in Germany. Georges Carpentier and Gus Wilson are loud in praise of Domgoergen.

The West Philadelphia lightweight, Johnny Hayes, continues to pile up victories. One of his recent conquests was over Gerd Hohl of Germany at the Cambria.

Matt Adgie, the "Fighting Iceman," has several big bouts in view. The chances are he will be seen in open air battles this summer. Adgie is always a drawing card. The fans know he can hit.

Tommy (West) Mahon of Trenton, was going great guns in the Phillie rings until he ran into Tony Marullo, tough New Orleans light heavy. It takes more than one defeat to discourage Tommy.

Eddie Law, the Shanahan C. C. amateur who won the national junior bantamweight championship, has been besieged with offers to turn professional.

In stepping in and around Eddie Anderson, Johnny Jadick, promising Phillie featherweight, possibly lost a chance to gain the decision. Jadick floored his western opponent and then failed to take advantage of later opportunities.

Ray Romney, a dark skinned fighter from South America, has made a hit in his appearance in Quaker City rings. His battle with Moe Newman at the Arena recently was the talk of the town. Both lads were covered with blood at the finish. It looks like a repeat bout.

Roxie Allen, the Camden boxer, is back in the ring again, after being laid up awhile with a high fever.

The veteran Jeff Smith is making a tour of the South that will take him to Charlotte, N. C., Miami, Fla., Savannah and El Paso, Tex. Jimmie Byrne will be met in the latter city, April 15.

Midget Wolgast, recently returned from a trip to Hot Springs, has a number of bouts in view. Only a few days after his return from the South he met Jose Allano at the Olympic.

Benny Bass, Phil Glassman's clever featherweight, showed his lack of distance in his recent bout against Joe Glick at the Arena. Bass had been idle for a long time before going up against the clever New Yorker. Bass got the ten-round decision but there were hundreds in the big crowd thought the other way.

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Eddie Kritchell, a Toledo featherweight favorite

BOXING IN HAVANA, CUBA

By MILTON BARON

Boxing has come to life again in Havana. Fights are being held every Saturday night, and the promoters are doing well.

The President of the Boxing Commission, Commander Recio, is doing his utmost to help the game. He has succeeded in obtaining the assistance of several good promoters. Commander Recio has also started the plans of a boxing school. Several hundred boxers have already become members.

Pardo Alemany, has four shows slated for April and the fans are surely going to get their money's worth, as Pardo will import first class talent from the United States. Billy Petrolle, New York lightweight, is among the men who will come to Havana.

Adolfo Font, is another of the new promoters who is furnishing good cards here. He featured Rolleaux Saguero and Goyito Rico in a Cuban heavyweight championship bout.

Pincho Gutierrez, popular manager of Black Bill, is also one of the good promoters here. He has some good bouts in view for the coming months.

Jose Arguelles, latest Cuban sensation, is a crack flyweight. He showed his real fighting ability by winning five consecutive fights. Arguelles won a clean cut decision in his last bout by handling Kid Armandito a neat lacing. Arguelles floored his opponent 4 times. Lots of good things will be heard of this sterling performer in the future.

Relampago Saguero, whose real name is "Robert Duo," is coming to the front rapidly. Relampago, which in Spanish means "lightning," has won 25 consecutive fights. He has defeated such good men as Dativo Fuentes, Gene Fernandez, and Soldier Diaz, the present featherweight champion. Relampago is one of the strong contenders in the lightweight class.

Rolleaux Saguero, light heavy and heavyweight champ of Cuba, was defeated in one round by Goyito Rico, and thus relieved of his heavyweight title. Rico started off with a vicious attack and caught his man unawares. A return match is in the making, and Rolleaux should win by the K.O. route.

Pablito Blanco, good bantam, under the management of Luis Pincho Gutierrez, is showing signs of a first-class performer. Blanco, in his last start, defeated Enriquito Valdez, and caused quite a sensation. Pablo is of the Pancho Villa type.

Enrique Valdes, although losing to Pablo Blanco, put up a splendid fight, and due to the lack of training after being sick for four months, could not follow up his good style, as he tired badly in the third round. Enrique is getting down to business now. He is training like a trojan and will soon get a return match with Pablo Blanco. Valdes, is one of the popular boys here.

Jose Rodriguez, known as "Figurin'," defeated Kid Salgado in 4 steaming rounds. Figurin' is one of the boys entered in the flyweight elimination tournament.

Ramon Perez, fly and bantam contender, will meet Figurin' or Kid Armandito in the flyweight eliminations.

AUSTRALIAN BOXING GOSSIP

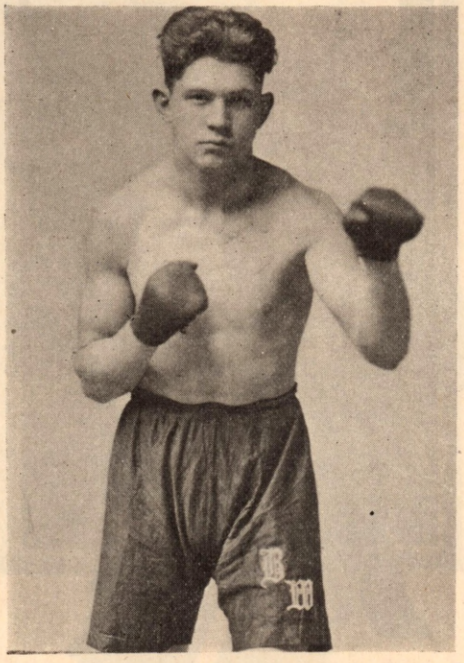
R. A. CUMES

Mr. Leon See and his French team of boxers have left for home. Apart from Laffineur, the Frenchies are a very mediocre lot. Laffineur's last bout was won on a foul. Tiger Payne was unlucky to lose in this fashion for he would have scored a knockout before the final bell.

George Cook made his second appearance since his return from Europe and America. His first was a 20 round points victory over Tiger Payne. His latest victory was a k. o. over Harry Gill.

Sunny Jim Williams and George Thomson met at Sydney or the third time. The first bout was won by the Australian, the second by Williams on a foul and the third also won by Williams by a k. o.

Billy Grime is the best bet Australia has sent America for a very long time. At his weight, he stands on the same pedestal as that held by Les Darcy.



Battling Willard, Lancaster's star welterweight

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES

By SOX PINTO

Tommy (Kid) Murphy came back to the ring after a three month lay-off and beat Jesse Goss in a ten round bout. What fighting was done Murphy done it. Goss seemed satisfied to wait and counter, by doing so he lost the fight. Both of these boys are from Trenton.

Three days later Murphy took on Ray Mitchell up in Providence, and won the judges decision. According to the reports Murphy won every round.

After an absence of two years from the Trenton Arena, Danny Cooney of Roebling, came back to win over Pep O'Brien in a ten round bout. Cooney had O'Brien on the floor four times, but could not keep him there.

In the Semi, Willie Patterson of Phila., and Larry Roche of Newark staged a furious eight rounder to a draw.

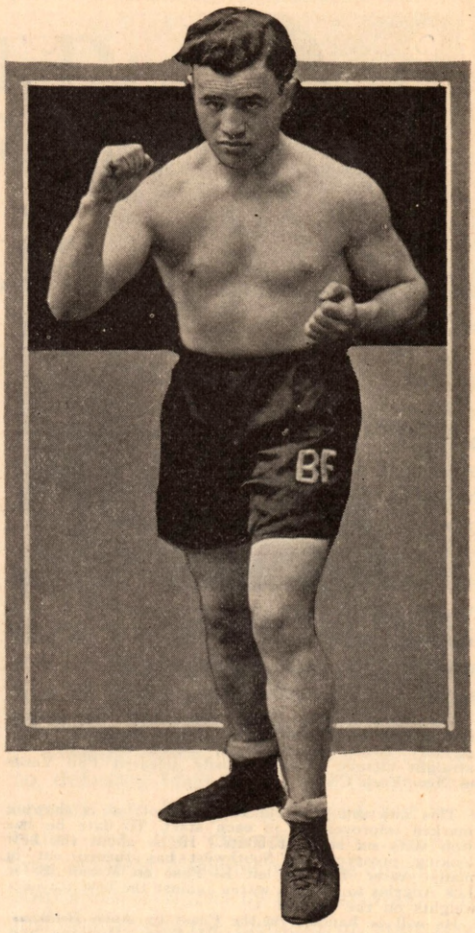
Chick Emmons, local bantam, stopped Al Clark of Phila. in the third round of a scheduled eight rounder. A right to the chin did the trick.

Jimmie Willard had the edge on Paulie Walker in a six rounder.

Johnny Brennan, Trenton's bid for flyweight honors, came through with flying colors in his bout with Nick De Salvo of New York. This writer's score sheet showed eight rounds for Brennan and two even.

In the Semi-final Al (Rube) Goldberg of New York beat Andy Tomaskey of Atlantic City.

Tommy West "upset the dope" by knocking out Ricardo Romano in three rounds at the Arena in Phila. Both of these men are light-heavys.



Buck Fleming, South Jersey's star featherweight

Willie Beetle, pride of East Trenton, beat Jesse Goss of South Trenton in the main bout of ten rounds. Beetle's well timed body punches won for him the decision.

Phil Tott, man about town, is now in the boxing racket as manager, he has several good boys. Joe Reno is the boy Tott is after, but Sammy Perro, Reno's manager, will not sell his contract.

Geo. Gemas from the coal regions K.O.'d Fred Mac Dougle of Burlington in three heats.

Boxing in Trenton is at its best. Cliff Smith, promoter, runs weekly shows and he is packing them in.

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